The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, -- EDITOR

The fellow who said this was going to be a cold winter should have no Christmas gift for lying.

Another prize fight is likely to end in death, which is the way all that kind of work should end in until prize fighters are all dead. The fight alluded to came offnear Plymouth, Pa., the other day.

This issue closes Vol. 62 of the CENTRE REPORTER. Our next issue, January 9th, 1890, begins Vol. 63. A good ripe age, but as spry as a brook trout yet, and as the REPORTER keeps up with the times it will always be young, and outspoken upon topics of public interest.

A merry Christmas and happy New Year to all.

There is only one member of the Fifty-first Congress without an assignment to committee duty. That man is Mr. Cheadle of Indiana. He is a Republican, and his punishment comes in this way: He refused to vote for the caucus candidate for speaker, and supported the "blind preacher," declaring politics had nothing to do with congressional prayers.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie says that steel rails can be produced in this country as cheaply as in England. Why, then, cannot iron beams, rafters, joists, columns and all other forms of structural iron, be produced as cheaply in this country as in England? And why should Mr. Carnegie be protected by a bounty of $28 a ton on these manufactures? Mr. Carnegie, if not too modest, might answer these questions in his next lecture.

Strangely notable events of the past few days: The disappearance of Mr. Dittman, of the Quaker City bank, Philadelphia, who disappeared although seen a very short time before he was missed, yet no trace of him has been found.

The death of the famous lawyer and railroad man, Franklin B. Gowan,—was he murdered, hid he shoot himself accidentally, or did he commit suicide, in his room in the Metropolitan hotel in Washington.

Granger Deoming, of Dauphin, in his speech in the State Grange, gave the Williamsgrove picnic a black eye. He says it is not run by the Grange, but it a private speculation, and that impositions are practiced in the management. Other prominent Grangers are of the same mind as Deoming. The Grange seems to be misled by a few corn cobs who care only to prostitute this noble order to getting office and private gain. The Grange was organized for better purposes and many of its members are getting to see the nefarious aims of a few in the order.

The low prices of farm products at this time have hardly ever been paralleled. The December return of prices to the department of agriculture shows that the lowest average estimated value of corn in former years was 31 8 cents in 1878, and since that date 32.8 in 1885. The present average is 29.1 cents. The average of wheat estimates is 70.6 cents. This is not the lowest, as the average in December, 1884, was 64.5, in 1888, 68.1; in 1886, 68.7 cents. The average price of oats is lower than ever before reported. In 1878 it was 24.6 cents per bushel; at the present it is 23 cents. Prices of barley, rye and buckwheat are also very low. The average value of the potato crop is 42.1 cents. The lowest averages reported were 40 cents in 1884 and 40.4 in 1888.

The Boston Herald says the hottest region on the earth is on the southwestern coast of Persia, where Persia borders the gulf of same name. For forty consecutive days in the months of July and August the thermometer has been known not to fall lower than 100°, night or day, and to often run up as high, as 128° in the afternoon. At Bahrin, in the centre of the torrid part of the torrid belt, as though it were nature's intention to make the region as unbearable as possible, no water can be obtained from digging wells 100, 200, or even 500 feet deep, yet a comparatively numerous population contrive to live there thanks to copious springs, which break forth from the bottom of the gulf, more than a mile from shore.

The water from these springs is obtained by divers, who dive to the bottom and fill goatskin bags with the cooling liquid and sell it for a living. The source of these submarine fountains is thought to be in the green hill of Osman, some 500 or 600 miles away.

Christmas.

As the scholars are not agreed, within five or six years, as to the year in which Christ was born, it is hardly to be expected that the precise month and day of the Nativity should be accurately ascertained. It is generally acknowledged that the received chronology, which is in fact that of Dionysius Exiguus, in the sixth century, and which places the event in the year of Rome 754, and is about four years too late; yet the world will go on counting from that year, in spite of Biblcal scholarship. And so, whatever uncertainties there be about the season of the year, it will suffice for most of us that the Christian world, for at least fifteen centuries, has observed the 25th day of December as the day of the Nativity. If it be not the day, it is at least hard to dispute it. It was not, however, without a good deal of dispute that this day was fixed. It would seem reasonable that the anniversaries of the later events of the Gospel should be remembered by the disciples who witnessed them, but the Nativity was altogether obscure, and in the earliest periods at which we have any record of the observance of this day we find a great discrepancy. Some communities of Christians celebrated the festival on the 1st or the 6th of January, others at the time of the Passover, and others at the feast of Tabernacles. Long before the reign of Constantine, however, the season of New Year had been adopted for the celebration of the Nativity, though a difference existed between the customs of the Eastern and Western churches, the former observing the 6th of Januory, as the Armenians to do this day, and the latter the 25th of December. The custom of the Western church at last prevailed. According to St. Crysotom, Julius I, who was Bishop of Rome in the middle of the fourth century, on the solicitation of St. Cyril, of Jerusalem, caused diligent inquiry to be made, and following what appeared to be the best authenticated traditions, settled authoritatively the 25th of December as the anniversary of Christ's birth, the "Festorum omnium metropolis."

The laws of the Western States and Territories everywhere recognize and protect the rights of the first or "prior appropriator" of water. If the first settler on the banks of a stream draws off, in his ditch, one-half or the whole of the customary flow to irrigate his farm, he has the right to take his one-half or the whole flow forever, to the entire exclusion of any subsequent settler. But the same rule applies to rivers of large size As the quick-witted Westerner stands by the side of one of the great rivers and looks over thousands of acres of desert land along its banks, he sees a fortune in the situation. Only get capital enough together, organize a great company, dig an immense canal which will "appropriate" all the water in the river, and you command the whole valley. It is the position of the Western railroads repeated. Instead of waiting for settlers to come and dig little ditches as they need them an immense capital digs one huge canal watering thousands of farms, and then draws settlers by advertisement and boom. So all over the West, throughout Colorado, in centre and southern California, in Montana and Idaho, on the Salt and Gila Rivers in southern Arizona, there are great companies, with capitals running into the millions, putting this idea into effect. The canals they dig are twenty, thirty, or even fifty miles long. The largest are a hundred feet wide and ten feet deep, very rivers in themselves. They follow the contour of the country, running back farthe and farther from the river as the latter falls away. The main canal gives off lateral branches at frequent intervals, and by an ingenious system of gates, crossings, and ditches sends water to every foot of arable ground between it and the river. The land belongs to the Government, and is taken up by individual settlers at merely nominal prices under the the "Desert Land Act." But the water belongs to the canal company, and it is this water that the settler really pays for.—From "Water Storage in the West," by Walter Gillette Bates, in January *Scribner*.

Granger Deming, of Dauphin, in exposing, in the State Grange, the private speculation in the Williamsgrove picnic, and the impositions practiced at it, forgot to mention that this was the picnic for which a lunatic member of the legislature from Centre county originated the ridiculously unconstitutional proposition to appropriate $5,000 out of the people's money to fix up the ground. This was a funny piece of corn cob legislation at which even the Patrons laughed, as they knew that the public treasury was wisely shut against fool schemes and to the credit of the order they could not be led to put their foot in it, by an endorsement of such original statesmanship.

Political Arithmetic.

The way the Republicans managed to organize the Montana senate is probably about as great burlesque in representative government as this country has ever seen. That body is composed of 16 members, but an absentee of each party reduces the number to 14, seven Democrats and seven Republicans. On Thursday a Republican member moved the senate proceed to the election of officers. A Democrat called for the ayes and noes. The Republican governor ruled this unnecessary, and refused to have the roll called, although his attention was directed to the fact that the constitution of the State gives to two members of the senate the right to demand the ayes and noes: He held the constitution did not apply until the senate was organized The Republican candidates for senate offices were then elected by ballot the chair again refusing the ayes and nays, they receiving seven votes out of 19. The refusal to have the ayes and noes called was to prevent the fact of no quorum appearing on the record. It was a double villainy. A well known decision of Speaker Blaine in 1875 was quoted for the chair's information, in which Mr. Blaine "held that there was no power in the chair to compel members to vote, and that only a majority of the house could conduct business; that the fact of a quorum being present in the house made no difference so long as a majority did not answer to the roll-call., The chair replied that his decision had been made and would not be changed. If this organization stands the Republicans boast they will elect two United States senators.

The constitution of the United States defines a quorum as follows: "A majority of each house shall constitute a quorum to do business, but a smaller number may adjourn from day to day."

Of course these proceedings of the Montana senate are revolutionary, and justify any form of resistance· A quorum is defined by our highest political authority, and has been universally accepted, as a majority of the legislative body. Therefore the Montana Republicans rest their case on the assertion 7 is a majority of 16, and a refusal to allow the constitutional right to call the ayes and noes, so that this astounding bit of political arithmetic may not appear on the journal.—Pittsburgh *Post*.

Poverty and pauperism again prevail to an alarming extent among the miners in certain portions of Northumberland county, and the condition of affairs about Treverton, Shamokin, and Mount Carmel, and in Coal township is causing uneasiness among the substantial citizens of those places. Enforced idleness has created distrust and has bred discontent everywhere. Treverton, a prosperous village of 3,000 inhabitants only two months ago, has hardly 2,000 souls within its borders now. Actual hunger has forced the people to quit the place, leaving unpaid bills and house rents. At Mount Carmel thousands of men and boys are idle, and the alarming state of affairs exists at Shamokin and in Coal township. The number of idle men at each of these places is augmented daily. The foreign element composes most of this army of idle men, and the men are in many cases becoming sullen and angry. Through sheer fear the call for bread was at first heeded, as the men, women and children begged from door to door. Some of the idle men had saved from their earning, but this was soon consumed in buying "Polinski," a favorite alcoholic beverage. But since food has been denied them, threats of violence and murder are heard. Hungarians and Italians by the hundreds have left these places. Many have gone to New York, Philadelphia and Boston, as their friends have sent them money. Others cross the Atlantic to the home of their childhood, muttering words of discontent and cursing the "Land of the Free."

The present dullness in the coal regions and the depopulation of the towns is attributed to the open winter of 1889, and the same condition of weather just now.

The street railways of Philadelphia with their low fares, carried last year 150,000,000 passengers, and the average dividends on the actual paid up capital is 17 per cent. That is certainly a good investment. The receipts of the 10 active companies were $7,153,177 and the expenses $4,412,710. The reduction of fares has increased the receipts without a corresponding increase of expenses. the average cost of carrying a passenger having never been so low as this year—less than 3 cents.

Milwaukee at the present time is the Eastern terminus of a flour blockade that extends as far West as Minneapolis and bids fair to last for several weeks.

Can't Handle the Freight.

Although this is not the banner month in receipts and shipments. the Chicago roads have never been so pressed for cars as thus far during December. The facilities for ocean transportation seem utterly inadequate to take care of the vast amount of traffic, especially grain, with which trunk lines are gorging the seaboard cities- Especially is this the case in Baltimore, where millions of bushels of corn are stored awaiting the means of shipment which do not come. The Baltimore elevators are now crammed to their utmost capacity, necessitating the temporary storing of the grain on tracks in the cars in which it was received. Thousands of cars are no idle in Baltimore for this reason, and there is no speedy prospect of breaking the glut and freeing the loaded cars.

A careful computation made on Friday from figures in the Rock Island offices shows that over 27,000 cars are now on their way to Baltimore, all of them loaded with corn. This vast amount of corn can be better realized when it is known that it would make a corn cake a foot hight a foot wide, and over 3,800 miles long. These huge corn shipments are explanation of the fact that the Chicago east and west bound lines are doing the largest business in their history. Enough traffic is being offered to more than double the record. The roads are compelled to refuse it because they haven't cars with which to handle the immense amount of extra business urged upon them.

The Old and the New Journalist.

The managing editor of a large daily newspaper, a few days ago, gave a would be contributor permission to prepare a two-column paper on a given topic for his journal. The editor's estimate was that the article could be prepared in one, or at most two days. But the writer declined the task, saying that it would require six weeks' labor.

The difference between the two estimates was the difference between the old and new journalism. The contributor belonged to the old time when literary composition was thought to be some mighty and mysterious toil, using up the phosphorus of the upper regions of the soul. In that ponderous old school of thought it was reckoned that a man's brain would blow up if he applied any sort of high pressure to it, and if a writer spent two hours in steady composition the proper thing was to go to bed and send for a doctor.

Fine times the newspaper would have in getting out if the old notions prevailed today!

Lightning speed is the word alike for writers, compositors and pressmen. The speed at which editors and reporters prepare their matter for the modern newspaper would indeed blow up the brain of the old fashioned literary and encyclopedic person. Mr. Murat Halstead has been writing a column an hour of newspaper matter for nearly forty years, and his powers have not failed in the slightest. His former editorial assistant, the late F. B. Plimpton, wrote at the same rate. This is the regular standard speed which all newspaper writers aspire to reach. Some other American editors have reached it.

The local reporter whose work is in fine print can generally prepare a column in an hour and a half to two hours. Reporters are frequently paid by the column in the large cities. The one cent papers often pay no more than $3 a column. At that rate the reporter earns $20 to $25 a week and finds his own material. He must or he could not get his living.

It is not apparent that either the quality of newspaper work or the health of the writers suffers from this electric speed. Many newspaper editors live to be old men, and they are the youngest old boys of their generation. Modern newspaper work is not so encyclopedic as that of the past was, but it is far more readable and contains far more of the life of the time.

In some parts of Kansas corn is selling on the farm this year for 20 cents a bushel. A bushel of coal delivered on the same farms costs 21 to 23 cents a bushel. The Farmer's Alliance called the attention of the farmers to the fact that it might lessen the demand for coal, as well as perhaps raise the price of corn, to cease buying the coal and use the corn for fuel. Accordingly, corn is now actually being burned as fuel by numerous Kansas farmers. This, perhaps, looks wicked when Dakota farmers are said to be suffering for food. But the question is, Is it any more wicked to burn corn for fuel than it is to put the price of coal so high that a bushel of corn will not pay for a bushel of coal?

It turns out that smokeless powder is, after all, an American invention, the discovery of Capt. Ledyard Ellsworth, of Hartford, Conn. It is further said that the German government is going to pay him half a million cash for the use of his formula, and $10,000 a year for ninety-nine years.

Homes for City Working People.

Whatever is British must have a long and dignified name, hence it is not strange that the "Allotments and Small Holdings' associations" of England mean something much better than at first sound one might suppose. In fact, the association with the long name seems to be one of the best plans yet devised to give comfortable homes in the country to city working people. The plan is explained by Sydney Evershed in The New Review.

He purchases a tract of land within a few miles of a large city. He divides it into streets and squares, and also divides each acre into plots of a quarter acre. On each quarter acre he erects a working man's cottage at a cost of about $750. The cottages are built in pairs, making one central wall do for two, for the sake of cheapness in construction. It is the same idea as that of the blocks of houses in cities, except that here there are only two houses together.

Each cottager will thus possess a house to himself and a garden where all the vegetables he needs can be grown, and where he can gain health and recreation which will renew him day by day for his city toil. The feature absolutely unique in the plan is this: The working man will pay no car fare to or from his place of business in the city. That will be included in his rent. The owner of the cottages contracts with the railway to transport his tenants yearly at so much, and he himself pays the sum from the money paid him by his tenants. When the tenant can afford it, he is allowed to purchase his home at cost.

The cottages are well built, have three bedrooms and an ample water supply, the ground is fenced and properly drained. Mr. Evershed believes he can give all these advantages to working men, including the free pass, for a rent of about $1.25 per week, and still clear 4½ to 5 per cent. on the money invested. That is twice as much as many investors in New York are receiving now. They are willing to take even 2 per cent., well secured. Mr. Evershed's plan is in no sense a charity. It is simply a humane Nineteenth century effort to feed and shelter those who do the world's work as well as pigs and horses are fed and sheltered.

Unless something of this kind is done, unless homes in the country are provided in which for working men to rear their families, the race will deteriorate rapidly. The deterioration is seen already painfully in the pale faces and dwarfed, stunted limbs and bodies of the second and third generations of city born and bred working people. Crowding in tenement houses is a sin against nature, which will in time destroy large numbers of our population.

Knights and Farmers.

Dec. 3 the National Farmers' alliance met in St. Louis. It is an organization of agriculturists founded by Evan Jones, of Texas, in 1875. At first it was merely a combination of small farmers to resist the encroachments of the rich ranchmen. Then its scope enlarged and it took in all matters pertaining to the advancement of agricultural interests. The association spread rapidly through the south. It is there that it flourishes most. By degrees, however, it is extending to the north as well.

There is now a Farmers' alliance, offensive and defensive, embracing a membership of not less than 2,250,000. Rumor is gradually taking the shape of fact that there is to be a union between the Farmers' alliance and Knights of Labor. The Knights now number 250,000 in good standing, dues paid up. They and the farmers have found that they have interests and aims in common enough to warrant united action. In addition, it is said that the Federation of Labor, the society of the united trades' unions, will in time join the organization. The three societies are not to become one, but will remain separate and act in concert on general questions. If the project succeeds, there will be formed the most powerful co-operative alliance of modern times. It can control any political party and make or unmake any politician at will. If the societies hang together, the question of labor and capital and all the other great economic questions will be settled their way as surely as water runs down hill.

It has come out at last that the Rothschilds are behind the syndicate to buy American breweries with British money. From Europe, Asia and Africa money has rolled into the banking houses of the Rothschilds till they are embarrassed how to invest it. There is no safe and profitable enterprise in which to place such great amounts in Europe. War may open at any time. What then? The United States is a great, rich and growing country. It is at peace with all the world, and likely to remain so. It has shown itself possessed of a government so stable that the greatest rebellion of modern times could not overturn it. Therefore the United States is the place for our money, say the sagacious Rothschilds. It is a large compliment to the American nation.

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Eighteen hundred and ninety is the year that will probably determine the result of the Presidential election of 1892, and perhaps the fortunes of the Democracy for the rest of the century. Victory in 1892 is a duty, and the beginning of 1890 is the best time to start out in company with The Sun.

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When Vanderbilt bought Maud S., $38,000 was a price for a horse that took the breath away. But we are far beyond that now. The present high-water mark is $105,000, which was paid for the 3-year-old trotting horse Axtell.

Instead of sending criminals to banishment in Siberia, it is said that Russia now proposes, in deference to American journalists, to scatter them about hereafter through different parts of the empire. Dear, dear!

The Parnell commission sat 129 days, and did not amount to anything. The only points scored were against itself and the British government. Five hundred witnesses were examined, twenty-eight of them being named O'Connor, twenty-four Walsh and twenty-two Murphy, while many of the rest were divided among the Burkes, Sullivans and O'Briens. The 500 witnesses answered 98,367 questions.

Some people insist that there is not time enough to prepare for an American World's fair in 1892. They point us to the fact that France was four years getting hers in order, and then she was not ready on the opening day. Yes, but Frenchmen are not Americans. With our spirit of rush and our methods of working by machinery, we can do in two years in the United States what would require four years in Europe. We can get the World's fair ready for 1892.

Jersey justice will let even a person with "views" have fair play. A man died in New Jersey and left Henry George a legacy for the purpose of disseminating single tax doctrines. His heirs contested the will, as heirs always do when money is left to mankind instead of to themselves. The ground of the contest was that, by allowing George to have the money, the court would encourage his crank notions and therefore be responsible for their dissemination. The court refused to see it in that light, and Mr. George will get his money.

Mabel's Christmas Prayer.

'Twas Christmas eve, and little Mabel,
Kneeling for her evening prayer,
Thinking only of Kriss-Kingle.
And of what would be her share,—

Casting glances at the chimney,
And her stocking hanging there,
Sleepy, tired little Mabel,
Thus began her evening prayer;

"Now, I lay me down to sleep,—
Auntie, I hear him now,
Coming wight down our shimly
Making such a dweadful wow,

"I pway the Lord my soul to teep,—
Just listen Auntie, do.
I's sure I hears the sleigh-bells
And the hobby-horses, too.

"If I should die before I wate,—
Auntie just tell Kwiss-Kingle
To bwing me a pitty wag-dollie,
Wis hair all banged and shingled.

"I pway the Lord my soul to tate,—
I hope he'll bwing some tandy,
Now when I hears him tuming
Shall I wate you up, Auntie?

"Dod bless Mamma—and good Kwiss-Kingle
And Papa—is my stocken wight?
And little bwothers,—oh! I'se so tired;
I hope I'll get some cakes to-night.

"And little sister, oh! dear, I'se seepy,
Auntie just tell him I'se done to seep—
Pease tell him not to fordet my stocken,
And little Mabel was fast asleep.

KNOXIE GRANGE.

"She is certainly a very pretty girl!" said Elbridge Root, decidedly, to his friend, Mr. Berry.

"Yes," assented his friend, "but it strikes me that for a young lady brought up in the splendor which, according to her own account, surrounds her, she is rather lacking in refinement and elegance of manner."

"Do you think so?" said Root, somewhat uneasily. "Well, perhaps her manners are a trifle original; but she is pretty and graceful. And upon the whole, Frank, I have about made up my mind to ask her to marry me."

"Oh, you have, eh? Then there is no use in discussing the matter any further. Love is blind, they say, and I certainly shall not make an attempt to remove the bondage from his eyes. Yes, Miss Knoxie is sweet and winning; but have you ever reflected El, how your mother, whose manners would grace a court, and your sister, who leads society in New York, would welcome such an alliance?"

"From all that I hear, Knoxie Grange and its surroundings must be more than equal to the Root estates," laughed Elbridge. "And—"

But here conversation was interrupted by the appearance of a third person, and the subject was abandoned.

* * * * * * * *

"Yes," Golden Knoxie was saying indifferently, "I suppose it's all very grand at Root; but our establishment at the Grange is on such a large scale. Mamma couldn't exist without a French maid, and the cook would think herself abused if she didn't have at least two assistants."

Betty Berry opened her pretty brown eyes very wide.

"I should like to see the Grange," she said, innocently.

"Yes, to be sure you would," replied Golden, rather hurriedly. "There is the picture gallery, and the billiard-room, and the bowling alley—I assure you, my dear, it is on the old castle style."

"But didn't you think the cottage where the pretty young school teacher lives, that we called at yesterday, very picturesque?"

"Picturesque? Yes, I suppose so; but you see I am accustomed to things so entirely different;" was the reply.

"How glad you will be to get home!"

"Ah!" sighed Miss Knoxie, as she paused in packing her trunk, "there are so few places like my home!"

"Good-by, Mr. Root," said Golden, pausing on her way down stairs and holding out her hand,

"Good-by, Golden," he said softly.

He held her hand in a tight clasp for a moment. She was standing on the steps above him, and her lovely, bewitching face was dangerously close to his.

Root suddenly raised his dark, handsome face and kissed the sweet young lips, and Golden ran laughing and blushing down the stairs.

* * * * * * * *

"Well, puss," said Frank Berry to his sister that night, "so your grand friend has returned to her ancestral halls?"

"Miss Knoxie has gone home—yes" answered Betty, arching her eyebrows.

"Do you miss her?"

"Well, no, I don't, Frank. I had become rather tired of her boasting. She never saw anything handsome without declaring that at her home things were twice as elegant. One gets wearied at that style of conversation, you know. Is Elbridge Root really smitten with her pretty face, Frank?"

"I'm afraid he is."

Betty burst into a merry, ringing laugh.

"Poor El! Well, she is very pretty; but, oh, so conceited!"

"I am going out to Mordaunt county with El next week, to visit Knoxie Grange and play the part of a faithful friend while he proposes the eventful question."

"Are you? Oh, Frank, then you can tell me all about the glories of the Grange. To judge from what I have heard, it is second only to Windsor Castle. I only wish I were going out there with you."

* * * * * * * *

The sunset was flooding all the west with a golden glory of orange brightness as Mr. Root and his friend drew up to a lonely little mountain inn, which nestled close to the tall gate as if for companionship.

"Can you tell me, my friend, if we are far from Knoxie Grange?" said Root, hailing a little old man who sat on the piazza steps apparently half asleep.

"Knoxie Grange! Knoxie Grange!" repeated the old man, with a puzzled look. "I don't know as I ever heern tell of sich a place hereabout."

"That is strange," said Elbridge, turning to Berry. "I supposed it must have been the show place of the country."

"But I can tell you where Widow Knoxie lives," interposed the old man with a sudden accession of intelligence.

"Mrs. Hugh Knoxie?"

"Yes. It's down a piece by the swamp. It's a yaller house with a barn opposite, two miles beyond the plank road,"

"Thank you," said Elbridge, touching up his horse. "A yellow house with a barn opposite! What a curious idea these country aborigines must have of architecture!"

The two miles were soon passed. The swamp followed in due succession. Then a tumbled down, one-story house, painted a dingy cream color. The windows were stuffed with old hats, and a pig was promenading the front yard in a wilderness of plantain and nettles. Just across the road an unpainted barn was falling to decay.

"Hold on—what are you driving past for?,' exclaimed Frank Berry, laying his hand upon the reins.

"This cannot be the place!"

"Why not? Isn't it a yellow house with a barn opposite?"

"A shanty with a ruin opposite!" exclaimed Elbridge scornfully.

"Still, it may be just as well to inquire before going further."

"Does Mrs. Hugh Knoxie reside here?"

"Yes, but she ain't home."

"Where is she?"

"Up to Squire Low's washing; she washes there Tuesdays and Saturdays, and Wednesdays she goes to Mr. Pond's."

Elbridge Root sat aghast. Frank Berry pursued the question.

"Is Miss Knoxie at Home?"

"Golden? No; she's hired up to Widow Brown's doing housework. Be you Golden's beau from York?"

Neither of the young men thought it proper to hear the embarrassing question. Elbridge Root only guided his horse around to begin their homeward journey. Berry sat silently beside him until they had driven about a mile.

"So that is Knoxie Grange!" he ejaculated at last. "El, what a lucky thing you did not propose in New York!"

"She has deceived me from beginning to end," said Elbridge in a husky voice. "And I believed in and loved her so truly. I would not marry her now were she heiress to all Golconda's mines!"

Betty Berry was highly amused by the account of Knoxie Grange, rendered by her brother on his return.

"There always was too much pretence about the young woman," she said. "But, oh, Frank, how glad I am that El discovered the truth before it was too late."

Sardines in China.

I have read a curious little paragraph about the popularity of sardines in China—I fear this prefatory remark will remind some people of "Shakespeare and the musical glasses," but I cannot help it—where the little fish are highly appreciated. It appears that their introduction to Celestial palates was a matter of pure accident. It appears that the Chinese import from England a large quantity of the color called smalt, for painting blue figures on their pottery. At any rate the London agent of a Chinese firm received an order for a large quantity of smalt, a very serious quantity, indeed, of some thousands of pounds sterling value. The word smalt was so badly written that the agent arrived at the conclusion that "smelts" were meant, and went about to consult fish dealers as to the best way to procure and cure these dainty little fish. Naturally, he was told that such a thing had never been attempted, and he was advised to try sardines, as the approximation to them. "Sardines are cheap just now," said the dealer, "and I'm sure they'll meet the difficulty;" so the bargain was struck, the sardines were bought, and shipped off to China. On the arrival of the cargo a dispute arose. John Chinaman avowed that he had ordered a blue pigment, not fish, whether smelts or sardines; and John Chinaman seemed to have the right of it in law; so he shrugged his shoulders and left the boxes of the oily little fish on the hands of the merchant. Some British residents at Shanghai purchased some as a slight alleviation of the trouble; but one consignment was a big one, and, with the kindest intentions in the world, they could not consume any appreciable quantity. At last the happy thought occurred to somebody of presenting some to a Chinese epicure for his gracious opinion. He tasted them and pronounced them good, spread their fame among his friends, and very soon the lot went off apace. Now the sardines a l'huile are quite a popular Chinese institution.

Three things to love—courage, gentleness and affection.

FAITHFUL TO THE LAST.

Affecting Story of a Little Newsboy Who Lost $10.

A business man of Detroit, whose office is on Woodward avenue, relates this singular experience in the *Free Press*:

"I wanted a $10 bill changed, and as I was alone I stepped to the door and called a little newsboy whom I had frequently employed to run errands, and told him to carry it to the nearest store and get it changed. I then went inside and waited. My partner came in and ridiculed me for what I had done.

"You will never see the boy or the change again," he said.

"I must say his prophecy looked possible when as hours went by the boy did not return; still I trusted him. I could easier believe that he had been run over or made away with than that he had stolen the money.

"I did not change my mind when a week had passed. I did not know where he lived or who his associates were, and no newsboy seemed to be missing. The second week was nearly gone, when a woman came into my office one day. She was crying.

"'Are you Mr.——?' she asked.

"'I am, madam. What can I do for you?'

"Then she told me that her little boy was dying; that he had been ill nearly two weeks, and kept constantly calling my name. I went with her and found my missing newsboy. As soon as he saw me he began to rave.

"'I lost it! I lost it!' was the burden of his cry, but I alone knew what he referred to. He had lost the $10 note, and it had preyed on his mind, causing brain fever. He died in my arms, unconscious that I had trusted him from the very first, and that I would have done anything to save his life. I have not a doubt that he either lost it or had it snatched from him, and his sensitive nature kept him from telling the truth, and he gave his life up in the struggle."

Evolution of the Voice.

Darwin seems inclined to believe that, as women have sweeter voices than men, they were the first to acquire musical powers in order to attract the other sex, by which I suppose he means that the feminine voice owes its greater sweetness to more persevering culture for purposes of flirtation, I do not know whether the ladies of the present day will own this soft impeachment, or whether they will be flattered by the suggestion that their remote ancestresses lived in a perpetual leap-year of courtship. Other emotions, however, besides the master passion of love had to be expressed, joy, anger, fear, and pain had all to find utterance, and the nervous centers excited by these various stimuli threw the whole muscular system into violent contractions, which in the case of the muscles moving the chest and the vocal cords naturally produced sound—that is to say, voice. These movements, at first accidental and purposeless, in time became inseparably associated with the emotional state giving rise to them, so as to coincide with it, and thus serve as an index or expression thereof. From this to the voluntary emission of vocal sounds is an easy step, and it is probable enough that the character of those sounds was primarily due to the "imitation and modification of different natural sounds, the voices of other animals, and man's own instinctive cries."

Slept in a Churchyard.

A writer in the *Chamber's Journal* tells of a man who spent the greater portion of the last 10 years of his life by his wife's grave. "He went to the cemetery in the early morning, and after removing any microscopic weed that might have showed itself since the previous evening, would light his pipe and solemnly contemplate the stones in his vicinity. He went away regularly to his meals, and as regularly took his afternoon nap on the grass by the graveside. Shortly before his last visit to the cherished spot he requested me to decipher for him the dates upon several of the gravestones; and we conversed about many whom we had known in life, and who had passed away. I remarked that the churchyard was a very pretty place, and his face lighted up as he rejoined: 'Ah, mester, I've always thought I should like to be buried here, for,' looking around, 'you see there's such a splendid view from here.' This was uttered in good faith, until the old man seemed convinced that neither coffin lid nor churchyard clods would obstruct his view. Perhaps they don't! In a few brief weeks he came to his favorite haunt to stay. 'Poor old William,' the flowers upon your grave have run wild long ago, and no one seems to remember you as they pass by."

A Famous Indian Chief.

Chief Joseph, the famous chief of the Nez Perces Indians, who defied the United States a few years ago, is fully six feet in his mocassins, and weighs 200 pounds. His features are fine and denote decided character; his forehead is broad and high, slightly sloping from a pair of heavy, beetling eyebrows, above a pair of piercing black eyes. His hair black and straight, is remarkably fine for an Indian's, and is glossy without any bear's grease.

THE PASSIONATE POET.

Swinburne Dispensing Lollipops to Children.

How very conservative Mr. Swinburne is in his daily habits. He generally takes an afternoon walk from Putney over to Wimbledon, where he "puts up" for a quarter of an hour at the house he is fond of visiting. He never carries a walking stick or an umbrella, though I have it on very good authority that he is not above lining his pockets at a confectioner's shop with sweets and biscuits, and dispensing them freely to youngsters who he meets on the road. The other day Wimbledon was deluged, and the Common especially was a place to be avoided, but when the downpour was heaviest—about 4 o'clock—I saw Mr. Swinburne calmly marching along toward his usual resting place, and he was protected against the ungentle rain from heaven by neither umbrella nor mackintosh. He was wet through. From his large brimmed felt hat rills of rain randown upon his garments, his face was shining as if anointed with oil, his long white cuffs were in a miserable state. The number of stories, by the way, which are told at Wimbledon about the poet, whom every child in the village knows and admires, (the admiration being, no doubt, a kind of cupboard love), is quite endless. The other day I asked the confectioner's wife, whom Mr. Swinburne honors with custom, whether she knew who the gentleman was who had just left her shop. "Oh, yes," she replied at once, "that's Mr. Swinburne, a private gentleman, but he isn't quite right in his head; he is what they call a poet, I'm told." When he is walking along in his soldierly fashion, Mr. Swinburne never takes his eyes off the ground, and evidently does not see that he is the observed of all observers. The other day a charming young lady said to me in an ecstacy of admiration: "If I only dared, wouldn't I like to have the honor of shaking hands with him. But he looks too stern." The sternness, however, vanishes altogether when, on their playground on the Common, he sees the children at play or being wheeled about in their perambulators. And if you "catch" Mr. Swinburne at such a moment, you no longer marvel that this is the great poet who wrote "Atalanta." His face is transfigured and from his eyes there shines a light which is not of the earth.

Franklin B. Gowen

Was a conspicuously brilliant and useful member of the Constitutional Convention of 1873. Although he was then conducting one of the greatest business enterprises of the world, he found or made time to attend the sessions of the Convention regularly as long as he could be of public service, and when there was nothing but routine work to be done, he resigned. He was not the kind of a man to hold an office and neglect his duties. During the sessions of the Convention he would bring his morning's mail to the hall, open it and answer letters with one hand while he was jotting down notes of the proceedings with the other, and, notwithstanding this dual labor, it was found when he rose to speak that he was fully acquainted with the proceedings of the body and the speeches of members, and ready for discussion with the best of them. He took an active part in framing the sections of the Constitution bearing upon railroad corporations, and did not hesitate to advocate radical restrictive measures, provided they accorded with the principles of law.

A Victim of Greed.

James H. Riley captured a five pound bass in Saratoga lake in a somewhat novel way a few days since. He had started out early in the morning for fish but his quest was unsuccessful. While rowing back to his place his attention was arrested by a disturbance of the water near the shore and in a very shallow spot. Looking closely, he saw that a large bass, with dorsal fin above the surface, was the cause of troubling the water. He approached as near as he thought safe and was about to shoot the fish, when he discovered that it seemed somewhat disabled. Investigation showed, when the game had been scooped in with a net, that the greediness of the bass was the cause. In his mouth was found a sunfish weighing almost a pound.

The Leper Question in India.

The Calcutta Public Health Society has reported strongly in favor of leper legislation, and urges that the provisions of the bill already drafted should be strengthened and extended so as to prohibit the employment of lepers in washing clothes, preparing food and similar occupations. Native opinion is, however, generally averse to legislation going beyond pauper lepers, on the ground that the contagious character of the disease is not sufficiently established. The papers here are asking what has become of the Damien Committee's proposal to send out a commission of inquiry. This would be useful, and would strengthen the hands of the Government in educating the native public to the necessity of such legislation

FLOWERS IN HISTORY.

Like the holly, the *Mistletoe* (*Viscum album*) claims a place amongst our historical flowers' being employed at the winter festival so time-honoured and dear to us all. It is somewhat difficult to record any circumstances respecting its history with which the reader is not already acquainted; yet, perhaps, the origin of the primitive fashion of kissing under the white-berried branches may be known to comparatively few. For the explanation we must go back to very early ages in the history of northern nations, and dip into the annals of Scandinavian mythology. Baldr, the beautiful (the northern Appollo), the son of Odin, had a potent foe in the evil spirit, Loki; and this latter endeavoured to compass his destruction by the hands of the blind god, Hodr. So he made an arrow out of the wood of the mistletoe (supposed to proceed from one of the elements), and placing it in his hands, directed it to Baldr, who fell to the earth—a catastrophe which by no other weapon could have been affected, as his mother Frigga (or Freyja), had rendered him proof against harm from any of the four elements. This outrage displeased the gods, and they restored Baldr to life, and as they dedicated to Frigga the only instrument by which her son could be harmed, she took the precaution of having it placed out of touch of the earth, and thus beyond the jurisdiction of Loki. From this old fable the practice of hanging bunches of mistletoe from the ceilings and tops of the doorways has arisen, and the "kiss of peace" beneath them followed in natural sequence. The non-formation of arrows from its wood, with which to compass the death of anyone, was guaranteed so long as hung aloft; the kiss was an assurance of good faith and harmony.

The use of the mistletoe in the heathen sacrificial rites of the Druids needs no comment, so well is the subject known. They regarded it as a cure for every disease, an antidote to all poisons, and a talisman against witchcraft in all spiritual evil influences, a belief obtaining amongst the Greeks, Romans, in France, and all European nationalities. But it is the mistletoe that grows on the oak that used to be specially esteemed by the Druids and in Scandinavian countries. The natural order to which it belongs is the *Loranthacoe*, consisting of some 450 evergreen parasitic shrubs, chiefly tropical, though found in temperate climates. It cruelly kills the branch on which it grows, and whence it derives its nourishment, and thus compasses its own death. The brittle twigs which we obtain for homestead decorations might well be supposed unsuitable for the construction of the shaft that transfixed the beautifu Baldr, but the stem, if left to attain its full growth, is sometimes upwards of an inch in diameter, and subdivides into a fork, thus lending itself naturally to the form of an arrow. More mistletoes are found on the apple tree than any other, but it grows on the hawthorn, lime, maple, mountain ash, poplar, larch, pear and others. Though propagated in Ireland and Scotland, it is not a native of those countries. There are only about ten or a dozen examples in England of mistletoe-bearing oaks. It is said that the finest specimen is one at Bredwardine, discovered by Sir G. Cornewall, in 1871, a fine oak, as yet proof against the feeding of no less than fifteen clusters of this parasite. In France and Switzerland it is found on the spruce firs; in Italy on the vine and loranthus; and in the Himalayas on the apricot. It is also a native of Siberia. The "Spignel" (or "bald meigne") otherwise "Baldr's money" was dedicated to Baldr, and the "may weed" (*Anthemis cotula*) is still said to be as fair as the brow of

"Baldr, the beautiful,
God of the summer sun,
Fairest of all the gods;"

of whose story Longfellow sang so sweet a lay. No earlier notice of the time-honoured custom of "kissing under the mistletoe" appears to be on record than about the middle of the 17th century.

The Small Screw.

A screw in the crank of an engine of an express train at full speed thus addressed itself to the surrounding machinery:

"I'm very small, but exceedingly important; without me the whole fabric would come to grief. Upon me depends the successful working of the whole engine—now just you observe how important I am!" and then without more ado, the screw leapt from its socket, involving the whole train in hopeless wreckage.

MORAL.—Do not parade your own importance at the expense of others.

A Graceful Tribute.

Among the gems possessed by Mr Kendall is one presented to her by the Prince Leopold, the late Duke of Albany. She says, "I met him at a drawing room and passing through a hallway my dress caught on a cactus plant and before I could get it disentangled the gauzy stuff was badly torn. The young prince came to my aid, snatched a jewel that secured a decoration on his shoulder and pinned up the torn breadth of my train.

Hard on the Travelers.

Up in the vicinity of Schoodic lake, a man who had a new road to sell failed to make satisfactory term with the town, and so, on the theory, "no pay, no road," felled trees across the way until the town should pay him for opening it. Travelers who recently passed through that region think the innocent passenger gets the worst of the controversy.

A Striking Resemblance.—A more than middle aged bachelor married a young girl.

When a son and heir was added to the family, the nurse was wont to show the new comer to visitors, with the traditional remark:

"Looks like his pa, doesn't he?"

One day a grouty old gentleman who couldn't see the resemblance, replied, with a grunt:

"Just so; he's quite bald; and has no teeth."

Monotony is much more insupportable than misery.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Three things to hate—cruelty, arrogance and ingratitude.

Three things to delight in—beauty, frankness and freedom.

Three things to admire—intellect dignity and gracefulness.

Three things to wish for—health, friends, and a contented spirit.

Three things to like—cordiality, good humor and cheerfulness.

Three things to avoid—idleness, loquacity and flippant jesting.

Three things to cultivate—good books, good friends and good humor.

Three things to contend for—honor, country and friends.

"Live above a dam" is the watchword of the hour.

A true friend is one who is not afraid to tell us of our faults.

There is nothing so natural as to lie, and then dodge behind it.

There are but few people that you can praise without flattering them.

Life is not so short but that there is always time enough for courtesy.

People who slander themselves cannot expect other people to extol them.

Take the lie out of the world and the sweetness will be gone from truth.

We seldom learn the true want of what we have till it is discovered we can have no more.

Where faith and love go not together they are both wanting; the are both dead if once divided.

One fit and earnest word carries more weight than does a whole yard of high flown eloquence.

Some bugs are creatures of a summer day, but the humbug has all seasons for his own.

No man has yet lived long enough in this world to doubt the infallibility of his judgment.

Don't count much on friendships formed in cafes. They never turn out well.

The man who has sworn not to forgive has uttered the worst oath he can take.

It may be difficult to decide which may pursue the most eagerly, interest or fame.

A man who has a cent left after all his debts are paid is like a theatrical advance agent—one sent ahead.

When you walk, pray once; when you go to sea, pray twice; when you go to get married, pray three times.

It is no vanity for a man to pride himself upon what he has honestly got and prudently uses.

Inconsistency between words and actions is generally fatal to the accomplishment of good.

A good action is never thrown away, and that is why so few of them are found lying around loose.

People who make it their business to run other people's business, never receive any cash dividends.

The silent pressure of the hand is often of more vital good than a whole volume of good counsel.

No man ever regretted that he was virtuous and honest in his youth, and kept aloof from idle companions.

It is easier to find six men who can tell exactly how a thing ought to be done than to find one that will do it.

There is a great deal of poetry about poverty, no doubt, but it takes the poor man's well-to-do neighbor to discover it.

It is the person who talks most during the performance that always applauds the loudest at the wrong time.

To acquire great wealth shows great vigor, to keep it requires great wisdom and to use it well is a virtue and an art.

Genius is like a barrel on the top of a hill; it will not indeed move unless pushed, but once pushed it goes of itself.

The best application for the improvement of the countenance is a mixture of equal parts of serenity and cheerfulness.

If we are ever in doubt what to do, it is a good rule to ask ourselves what we shall wish on the morrow that we had done.

The heart may leap for a time under a fine gown, but the sight of a gown yet finer puts an end to rapture.

It is in the purpose itself and in the active exercise of the faculties required to carry it out that the chief happiness of life is found.

He alone is able to attend impartially to virtue and execute her commands, without hesitation, who has reduced his senses to obedience.

Run, if you like, but try to keep your breath. Work like a man, but don't be worked to death.

When a man disagrees with you it is often best to let him alone. The same is true of rich food.

Work calmly in the presence of God. Are you sad and perplexed? Call upon him. Are you anxious? Turn to Him for a moment, and ever continue your work.

God has not given strength and energy to all souls; there are some which He has only made good. Are there not flowers which are only intended to give perfume?

It is to the angel of piety God has confided the special mission of guarding the peace of the family and preserving in it that sweet joy which makes it like a reflection of heaven.

"I have remarked," says Lacordaire, "that those who give themselves up to their senses are incapable, as it were, of feeling, or even understanding friendship. One must be pure to love."

Sometimes we think things are going slowly. They are going more rapidly than you think, my friends. There is more motion upon the people who do not stand with us than at any period of the history of the earth.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

—Daniel Montague, a lineman in the employ of the United States Illuminating Company, in New York, fell from a pole on Broadway on the 17th, and received injuries which may prove fatal. The cross bar on which Montague was standing broke off close to the pole. He was engaged in taking down the wires of his company to save them from destruction by the city's gang of workmen.

—A 14-year-old son of Henry Potts, residing near Woodstock, Maryland, while handling a shot gun on the 17th accidentally discharged the piece, killing his young sister, who was standing near by, and severely wounding his mother.

—A freight train on the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad, drawn by two engines in front and consisting of 22 cars of cattle, 10 cars of freight and a caboose, with an engine in the rear, broke into three sections four miles west of Walsenburg, Colorado, on the evening of the 17th. As the middle section was loosened from the caboose and no brakesman on it, there began "a race for life." "The head engines ran about three miles at the rate of over a mile a minute, down a grade 90 feet to the mile, and here the middle section, with 24 cars loaded with cattle and lumber, overtook them. The first engine escaped, but the second was overwhelemed in a great mass of flying wreckage, which buried the engineer and fireman beneath it, killing them instantly." Seven cars of cattle and eight cars of lumber were piled up in the wreck and nearly all of the cattle were killed or horribly mangled. William Gleyer, the dead engineer, leaves a wife and one child. Thomas Baker, the fireman, was a single man. W. H. Ferringer and D. Edmonson, brakemen, were severely injured.

—Governor Beaver issued a proclamation on the 18th showing that the debt of Pennsylvania was reduced $881,950 during the year ending Nov. 30, 1889.

—It is reported from Harrisburg that the receipts of the State for all sources last year were $8,465,399 22, and the expenditures, $8,182,847 34. The excess of payments in the general fund over the receipts was $66,281 76.

—The Comptroller of the Currency has declared a third dividened, 10 per cent., in favor of the creditors of the First National Bank of Corry, Pa., making in all 85 per cent. of claims proved, amounting to $174,010. This bank failed on Oct. 11th, 1887.

—Ex-Congressman Jos. Lyman was stricken with apoplexy at his home in Council Bluffs, Iowa, on the 17th. There are but slight hopes of his recovery.

—At Lynchburg, Virginia, on the 18th, Samuel V. Marks suddenly drew a pistol and fired three times at his son Will, the third shot taking effect in the abdomen. Marks, the elder, then went "and sat on a stone wall as if not realizing what he had done." After a while he placed the pistol to his right temple and fired, inflicting a wound from which he soon died. The son is not expected to recover. There had been bad feeling between the father and son for some time. John Hall and John Graham were shot and fatally wounded by Martin Phillips, on Lopez Island, Washington, on the evening of the 17th. They belonged to a party who were giving Phillips a "charivari" on the occasion of his wedding.

—As Thomas Clyck and two friends were passing the Court House, in Colfax, Washington, on the 18th, Benjamin Blanton, an ex-convict, rushed out and shot and killed him. Clyck and his friends were witnesses against Blanton, who was being tried for assault.

—A number of additional cases of Russian influenza were reported in New York on the 18th. A reporter on the *World*, a Wall street broker and a police captain are among the latest sufferers. A prominent physician in Boston said on the 18th, that there were a dozen cases of influenza in that city, and that there was good reason to believe that the affection would become general there.

—Mrs. Fredericka Stoll was found lying near the door of her house near New Lebanon, Illinois, on the morning of the 18th, with her throat cut. She was still living, but not expected to recover. Christian Achterfeldt, a young farmer, was arrested on suspicion. Though married, he and the woman had been holding illicit relations, and they had been arrested for the crime. After the arrest the woman refused to have anything more to do with Achterfeldt, and it is supposed he cut her throat because of her refusal. At Owensboro, Kentucky, on the evening of the 18th, a colored barber named Jones, being drunk, entered the shop of a white man named Westerfield and shot him dead. At 2 o'clock on the morning of the 19th, Jones was taken from the jail and lynched by a mob. A fight occurred near Waco, Tex., on the 17th between four farmers without firearms and two robbers armed with six-shooters, in which one farmer, John T. Mathers, was killed; another, W. H. Harris, was seriously wounded, and the other two were more or less injured. The farmers were stopped on the road by the highwaymen, who demanded their money. The farmers refused to give it up, and the fight ensued. James Lever, supposed to be one of the robbers, has been arrested.

—A telegram from Mississippi City says that the whole assessed valuation of the late Jefferson Davis' property in Harrison county is $7940. The personal assessment was $581. Beauvoir is assessed at $4500.

—The Distillers' and Cattle Feeders' Trust in New York, on the 19th, declared its usual monthly dividend of ½ of one per cent.

—A despatch from Pierre, South Dakota, says that a heavy snow-storm, accompanied by high wind, was raging in that section on the evening of the 19th.

—William H. Cate, Jr., ex-Postmaster of the city of Chelsea, was on the 19th found guilty of defrauding the Government out of a sum of money.

—While sixteen girls were preparing a Christmas cantata in a public school in Detroit on the evening of the 19th, their costumes were ignited by contact with a candle. Jennie Lancaster was burnt to death, and all the others were injured, four dangerously. A cylinder top in the rolling mill at New Philadelphia, Ohio, burst on the morning of the 19th, shattering a portion of the building, Richard Horner was killed and another man badly injured. A cylinder burst in the coke room of the American Powder Mills, in South Acton, Massachusetts, on the 19th, killing Charles H. Sanders and fatally injuring Joseph Hurd,

—The dead body of Mrs. Ellen Hennessy, aged 60 years, was found in a yard, in Boston, on the morning of the 19th. She had been drinking freely of late, and was last seen on the roof of the house on the evening of the 18th.

—The influenza has appeared out West. Abont 100 cases are reported in Kansas City. It has also broken out in Detroit, where, curiously enough, only bank employes have thus far been affected.

—Governor Beaver, of Pennsylvania, on the 19th issued a charter for the new city of Johnstown. It includes the boroughs of Johnstown, Grubbtown, Conemaugh, Woodvale, Prospect, Millville and Cambria, those boroughs having a population of at least 10,300.

—At Atlanta, Georgia, on the 19th, Glen McCord, a witness on the trial of George Eddleman for the murder of Thomas Gresham, was sentenced to eight years imprisonment for perjury. McCord's testimony, with that of another witness who has since disappeared, acquitted Eddleman.

51st CONGRESS.--First Session.

SENATE.

—In the U. S. Senate on the 17th, bills were reported and placed on the calendar, to relieve the U. S. Treasurer of the amonnt now charged to him and deposited with the several States; to refund the Direct Tax, and to increase the pensions of entirely helpless pensioners. Mr. Hale, from the Appropriations Committee, reported back the bill appropriating $150,000 for the Public Printing Office and $250,000 for the Census Bureau, and it was passed. A communication was received from the President asking for the International Maritime Conference a further extension of the limit of its continuance for two months from the 1st of January next. It was referred to the Committee on Foreign Relations. Mr. Mitchell offered a resolution, which was referred calling on the Postmaster General for estimates of the increased cost of an extension of the free delivery system to townships having not less than 3000 inhahitants, and where the gross post-office revenue is $5000; also to cities and towns of 5000 inhabitants, where the gross revenue is $7000. After an executive session the Senate adjourned.

—In the U. S. Senate on the 18th the joint resolution extending until March 1st the time for holding the International Maritime Conference was reported by the Committee on Foreign Relations and passed. The bill for the relief of the Venezuela Steam Transportation Company was reported and placed on the calendar. Mr. Blair offered an amendment (similar to that of last session) to the Pacific Railroad Funding bill, and it was referred. Mr. Hoar introduced bills giving jurisdiction in certain pension cases to the United States District Courts, and changing the time of ending of the official terms of the President. Mr. Blair, from the Committee on Education and Labor, reported back his Educational bill, and gave notice that he would call it up for action as soon as possible after the holiday recess. After an executive session, the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.

In the House on the 17th, several bills were introduced and referred, among them one by Mr. Dingley, for an Alcoholic Liquor Traffic Commission, and one by Mr. Tracey, to enforce the eight-hour law on Government premises. Mr. Bynum demanded the reading of the latter measure, whereupon, on motion of Mr. McCreary, the House adjourned.

In the House, on the 18th, the Senate amendments to the resolution for the printing of the Agricultural report were agreed to. The Ways and Means Committee reported a concurrent resolution for a recess from December 21st to January 6th, and it was agreed to—152 to 36. A resolution was adopted authorizing a reward of $5,000 for the arrest and delivery to the Marshall of the District of Columbia of C. E Silcott, absconding cashier of the Sergeant-at-Arms office. Mr. McKinley, from the Committee on Rules, reported a resolution, which was agreed to, for an immediate call of States for the introduction of bills. Under this call 1064 bills, many of them duplications, were introduced for reference. The deaths of James Laird, of Nebraska; S. S. Cox, of New York, and R. W. Townsend, of Illinois, were announced, and the House, as a mark of respect, adjourned.

—In the United States Senate, on the 19th, the House concurrent resolution for a holiday recess from the 20th until the 6th of January was agreed to. Mr. Hoar, from the Committee on Privileges and Election, reported adversely Mr. Blair's constitutional amendment giving the District of Columbia representation in both Houses of Congress and the Electoral College. At Mr. Blair's request it was placed on the calendar. Several bills were introduced, among them one by Mr. Frye, "to place the American merchant marine in the foreigh trade on an equality with that af other nations." Mr. Chandler called up a resolution, offered by him some days ago, in reference to alleged lobbying in the interest of naval officers, and after some discussion it was agreed to. After an executive session messages were received from the House announcing the deaths of Representatives which had occurred during the recess. The customary resolutions of regret were adopted and the Senate adjourned.

The King's Daughters.

THE King's three little daughters, 'neath the
palace windows straying,
Had fallen into earnest talk that put an end to
playing,
And the weary King smiled once again to hear
what they were saying.

"It is I who love our father best!" the eldest
daughter said;
"I am the oldest Princess!" and her pretty face
grew red;
"What is there none can do without? I love
him more than bread!"

Then said the second Princess, with her bright
blue eyes aflame,
"Then bread? A common thing like bread!
Thou hast not any shame!
Glad am I it is I, not thou, called by our mother's name.

I love him with a better love than one so tame
as thine—
More than—oh, what then shall I say that is
both bright and fine,
And is not common? Yes, I know—I love him
more than wine!"

Then the youngest little daughter, whose speech
would sometimes halt
For her dreamy way of thinking, said, "You are
both in fault,
'Tis I who love our father best—I love him more
than salt."

Shrill little shrieks of laughter greeted her latest word,
As the two joined hands, exclaiming, "But this
is most absurd."
And the King, no longer smiling, was grieved
that he had heard.

For the little youngest daughter, with her eyes
of steadfast gray,
Could always move his tenderness, and charm
his care away.
"She grows more like her mother dead," he
whispered, "day by day.

But she is very little, and I will find no fault
That, while her sisters strive to see who most
shall me exalt,
She holds me nothing dearer than a common
thing like salt."

The portly cook was standing in the courtyard
by the spring;
He winked and nodded to himself, "That little
quiet thing
Knows more than both the others, as I will
show the King."

That afternoon at dinner there was nothing fit
to eat;
The King turned, frowning angrily, from soup,
and fish and meat,
And he found a cloying sweetness in the dishes that were sweet.

"And yet," he muttered, musing, "I cannot find
the fault;
Not a thing has tasted like itself but this honest
cup of malt."
Said the youngest Princess, Shyly, "Dear father
they want salt."

A sudden look of tenderness shone on the
King's dark face,
As he set his little daughter in the dead Queen's
vacant place;
And he thought, "She has her mother's heart—
aye, and her mother's grace.

Great love through smallest channels will find
its surest way;
It waits not state occasions, which may not
come, or may;
It comforts and it blesses, hour by hour and
day by day."

—*Margaret Vandergrift.*

LESSON OF LOVE.

The Story of a Summer Romance, as Related by an Observing Peach Blossom.

Long, long before even the little birds suspicioned my presence, my life had its beginning upon this favorite bough.

The tree which gave me birth stood in the old-fashioned garden of a fair Kentish village of England, and that it was rather peculiarly situated, I must further explain, since that fact alone had such an influence upon my entire existence as a blossom.

To my left, and on the other side of the low, stone wall, stood a stately modern mansion surrounded by a lawn that was absolute perfection. Nothing was permitted to bloom there that was not of the rarest species. Consequently the plants were quite unfamiliar to me, albeit they were wonderously fine to look at, and combined with the house and its retinue of servants, formed a very substantial monument to the existing wealth and prominence of the Honorable Charles Morrell, his wife, and only son and heir; the latter commonly known among his familiars as "Prince Charlie."

To my right, and on the same side of the stone wall as myself, stood the ancient Delmar manor, bounded by a pretentious stretch of ground over which were scattered in reckless profusion, great beds of early daffodil's, crocuses, pansies, and even a premature rose or two. Quantities of yellow primroses already starred the vivid grass-green. Currant and gooseberry bushes abounded, as also did peach and cherry trees, for the family of Delmar was an old-fashioned one, undoubtedly, and took not kindly to new innovations.

So their flowers ran riot in the sunshine, and their children of the present generation enjoyed an unrestrained freedom throughout the home of their ancestors, and grew physically and mentally beautiful under the diverse influences of a joyous home and a home-love unbounded, neither of which could be surpassed the world over.

Of these children, Phylis the eldest had my preference; and I did so rejoice that by aid of the south wind I could raise myself a trifle higher, and peer at will into her pretty room. Otherwise, I hung right over the broad shady porch, and if there was one lovable spot on earth, it was the Delmar porch.

Pigeons cooed and pattered about on the shingles overhead.

Great jars of ferns and palms disputed space with inviting wicker sleepy-chairs. Old thick-stemmed vines sprawled all over the place; invariably the steps gave resting place to a favorite collie or retriever; and, in short, the Delmar porch was given open preference above all others in the neighborhood.

And none came oftener than Prince Charlie; and judging from the welcome accorded him, none were more welcome.

At any hour of the day the young fellow (and I doubt if there was ever a handsomer) might be seen lightly vaulting the stone wall, and without waiting to hear the crunching of his footsteps upon the gravel, it was very easy to know who was approaching by the way the children would scream with absolute delight—at least I always fancied, Phylis knew, because of the deepening color in her fair oval face, and that before the children's spontaneous tribute to this hero proclaimed his coming.

However, I dare say that was only a silly fancy of mine, as I was beginning to grow quite pink myself at that time, and was very apt to survey life in general, and Phylis in particular, through rose-colored spectacles.

One unusually peaceful afternoon, I congratulated myself upon having as fair a picture to feast upon as was ever treasured in the famous Florentine galleries, whose splendors I had heard extolled by Aunt Rachel Delmar, the day previous.

The table was spread for the customary five o'clock tea, out on the porch, and oddly enough there were no visitors except Prince Charlie. The greater portion of the family happened to be away on a visit, and the children were testing the patience of a pet donkey in an adjoining meadow. Thus Phylis and her guest were enjoying a most unusual tete a tete.

She seemed ill at ease as she toyed with the glittering sugar tongs, and Prince leaning back indolently among his cushions regarded her long and earnestly. Presently the girl rose abruptly, with a short nervous laugh. Her face had grown quite white. "Mr. Morrell," she said, with down-cast eyes, "I wish—I do not think it is nice of you to—that is—Oh, when are you going to London again?"

"Why, Phil," he protested, "What's come over you? I've not been rude, have I? Sit down there again, and give me another cup of tea, please. And now, I say, I don't want any more of this Mr. Morrell, business. 'Prince' was good enough for me before I went to college; and I'm not to be mistered just because I'm a graduate, am I! Promise me, Phil, that it will be Prince again, for the sake of the happy old childhood days. "Will you not?" But Phil was down on her knees caressing her little terrier, and did not seem to think an answer was required of her.

Very soon, however, she raised herself, and crossing her pretty hands on the table, she looked at Prince with an indescribable expression in her beautiful eyes. "I do not think it would be possible for me to accede to your all but tearful request," she said, with an apparent attempt at playfulness; and then resumed more seriously.

"I too, have a favor to ask of you. You must not call me Phil any more. It isn't pretty, is it? You will always say Phylis, please, that is not so ... and I like it better."

"Your will is my will in all things, Phylis," he said warmly—nay, tenderly "but take care, mamzelle. If you are so stately with me, I shall be addressing you as Miss Delmar, some fine day. How will you like that?" He had drawn quite close to her now, and the flush on her face was as beautiful as the shadow of a rose cloud on the snow summit of a mountain. She stood mute for a single instant; then with quivering lips, and an unexpected movement, she made as though she would dart through the wide open door of the hall. Prince had already put out a supplicating hand to restrain her, when one of the children sprang breathlessly up the steps. "Say Phil," he shouted, "Beatrice Farnum's home again, and is coming to see you. There she is down at the gate."

I immediatly turned my attention to the spot indicated, in time to behold the daintiest of creatures struggling with an obstinate latch that refused to respond to the efforts of her carefully gloved fingers. The next moment Phil was hurrying down the path to her aid, and soon had the new-comer tightly crushed in her strong young arms. I noticed that her fervent caresses were returned with equal ardor.

Prince Charlie lost no time in joining the girls, and made much of the stranger; and it was not long before Miss Beatrice Farnum was established in the cosiest chair on the porch, with Phylis on a velvet hassock at her feet. Prince presently excused himself on the plea that the two friends had so many confidences to exchange; and thus left to themselves, the girls talked unceasingly in soft little murmurs, until the twilight deepened and some of the gnarled old orchard trees gradually faded away into gruesome shapes, and deep shadows lurked between the bushes.

The trio were much together after that; and although I had become a rosy pink, I grew to learn that the glorious blush on Phil's face was a certain thing, and that it only came there when Prince Charlie was near. He was very good to Phylis, but I must confess, he was more than that to Beatrice Farnum, and somehow I despised the creature. I'll swear to this day, that she bewitched him with her peculiar eyes. Green gray, they were, overshadowed with luxuriant black lashes, and they proved themselves veritable weapons of destruction in every case.

Phil, delightful, womanly Phil, was every one's friend; but every one went a few steps further and enrolled themselves as individual slaves to Beatrice Farnum. And again I swear it was those eyes. Their spell was potent; and the men were not the only fools.

I have seen Phylis gaze at her friend in bewilderment, in the midst of the latter's most naive manœuvrings that made the men wild with delight; and on one occasion she caught her rapturously in her arms, and stood gazing in the piquant face as though she were striving to solve some great mystery. "Trix, darling!" she cried impetuously, you are so lovely—so lovely! How could anything animate resist you, dear?"

"Phylis, sweetheart, you overwhelm me with confusion!" cried the other demurely. "What would I not give to be such a girl as you. Yes indeed, my lady fair, I know of at least one who finds it possible to resist my irrisistable attractions. And you know, too. "Phylis dear," she continued affectionately, "I could wish nothing in life better for you. Mr. Morrell is——" "Oh hush, hush, dear!" gasped Phylis, and I saw that her hand was pressed tightly to her side. "Just a passing faintness, that's all. I'll be with you in a moment again, Trix," and the girl went swiftly into the house. Miss Farnum sank slowly into a convenient chair, and as she stooped to pick up a fallen rose, I did not understand nor like the expression on her very youthful seeming face.

A few nights later, about the time that the moon was beginning to make a scene of enchantment out of the old garden, Phylis came up the pathway with the Prince, and they both came over and stood by the low stone wall. Evidently they had been conversing, for they still talked. "She is very very lovely," said Phil's sweet voice in a musing tone. "Confess, now, Mr. Morrell, did you ever see a more ideal girl?"

"Miss Farnum is certainly very stunning—at least the men all say so; but I know a far more ideal girl than that, Phylis. Perhaps you can guess who it is, and I dare say you will despise me for making such a confession," he said with considerable feeling.

"I never was any good at guessing," answered Phylis bravely enough, though I imagined her voice trembled ever so slightly, "and I'm sure I don't know why I should despise you. It is cool out here. Suppose we go in," she continued hastily.

"I want a song, Phylis," he said in his charmingly imperious way. The girl turned and nodded to him gayly in the room's transfiguring light, and he impetuously caught her hand and placed it on his arm—I thought he was going to put it to his lips, but he did not—and together they entered the dim, cool hall.

Presently I heard the tinkle of Phil's mandolin, and very soon her rich young voice came stealing out on the calm night air like the spirit of Phylis 'self, for her whole soul was in that melody, and as I lay rocking on the soft bosom of the south wind, I listened, and wondered whether if in heaven itself there was anything quite so beautiful as the soul of Phylis singing. The music ceased all too quickly, and before the moon had looked at itself in the last of the dormer windows, Prince Charlie's tall form was hurrying down the path towards the gate.

And Phylis watched him. Already she was in her own room beside me, and as she stood between the parted curtains, I could not resist thinking how like a bride she was with her fine face alight with love and hope, and nature's dowry of gold encompassing her on every side, for the moon had slipped from under its white covering just in time to see Phylis Delmar bow her head; but I alone of all the world, heard the prayer of one of its angels: "Dear God," she prayed in an almost inaudible whisper, "Dear God, bless my heart's true love." Then as though guilty of something unbefitting a maiden, she started to her feet, thoroughly frightened by her own boldness, and even the friendly dark could not conceal the confusion that betrayed itself on her face, as she withdrew hastily into her room, and for hours afterwards a muffled sound of passionate weeping came stealing at intervals through the swaying lace at Phylis's window.

Two nights later, when the moon's light had only begun to touch the sturdy pillar of the iron gate, a rider came slowly up the road. It was late, and as he drew rein, he dismounted very cautiously, and made his way across the lawn among the flowers in a wonderfully familiar fashion. He did not hesitate, but walked with unfaltering step right over to the stone wall, and taking a square white missive from an inside pocket, he wedged it firmly between two projecting stones. Then turning slowly, he reverentially uncovered his head, and gazed like one in a dream at Phylis open window where a bowl of crimson roses were sleepily nodding, and as he gazed, I recognized in the handsome troubled face beneath me, none other than that of bonny Prince Charlie—Somebody's "heart's true love."

Oh! if he could but know it before he went—that tremendous secret that belonged to none except Phylis and me.

I was puzzled to know what brought the boy there at such a strange hour. At any rate, he did not remain long, and very soon I lost sight of him as he cantered swiftly up the road.

All the next day the old house and garden were strangely deserted. The very flowers drooped listlessly in the sunshine, and I felt uncommonly disconsolate myself in the midst of the general loveliness. Naturally the advent of night did not tend to make things more cheerful; and although there was a dim light burning in Phyls' room, I could not get a glimpse of her, try as I would.

Somewhere back in the village, twelve o'clock, chimed forth in dolorous tones. Quite suddenly the hall door opened softly, and Phylis came out on the porch with one hand holding up her clinging white garments, and with the other steadying herself by means of the chairs as she walked. I knew at once that she had been ill. She leaned wearily against one of the end pillars for awhile, and then as though acting under an inspiration, she raised herself resolutely, and with faltering steps walked across to the old stone wall. She saw the white gleam between the stones at once, and hastily pulling it forth, she scrutinized it by the bright light of the moon. With a wild little cry that was more like a sob of relief than anything else, she pressed the letter to her lips until they crimsoned with the cruel pressure; and then tore it open with shaking fingers. Again her eyes were filled with some intense emotion, and I feared she would not be able to read the message. Unhappily, I was mistaken in my surmises.

Phylis Delmar bent over the familiar writing as though she would engrave every word of it on her faithful heart for all eternity. How long, I do not know, but suddenly her hold relaxed upon the paper, and it fluttered down among the primroses. I saw her stand in a dazed way looking up at Prince Charlie's window, for what seemed to me to be an age, and her poor bloodless lips were quivering pitifully. "Married!—America!—Oh Trix! how could you, how could you!" she cried with agonizing gasps for the breath that was failing her, and then she fell beside his cruel letter, with God's pitying blossoms hovering around her, sweet Phylis Delmar!

My whole being trembled in a perfect ecstacy of sympathy for her, my heart seemed broken too. Involuntarily I gave a convulsive shiver, and before I knew what had happened, I had fluttered right down on to that beautiful stricken head.

The next instant I was whirling along on the fleet wings of the amorous south wind; while everywhere across the dark night sky the stars hung down like so many burning tears from heaven, grieving with me for Phylis; and the world itself seemed shaken with that strange refrain, "the old old story!" "the old old story!"

AGNES MARIE MULHOLLAND.

Shan States Cannibalism

In the report of the administration of the Shan States during 1888-9, which has just been received in this country, Mr. Scott refers to the State of Tong San, which is one of the divisions of Mong Lun, and lies east of the Salwan. The chief refused Mr. Hildebrand's request to attend a durbar, on the ground that he had always been independent both of the Burmese and Chinese, and he proposed to remain in that position. There are not many Shans in the Tong San State, the people being mostly Wa, with another race of Shan-Chinese living in the hills. The country is mountainous, with but few road that are even bridle tracks. The people are described as very savage; they use poisoned arrows with the bow and blow-pipe, and dispense almost wholly with clothing. They are said to be cannibals, especially in the more remote hills toward the Chinese frontier. It is asserted that they eat their parents to save them from the misery of old age, and as a kind of refinement on the ancestor worship of China and Tonquin. Tong San afforded an asylum to the rebels of South Theinnee, and even furnished them with the means of raising disturbances, and for this, as well as other reasons, Mr. Scott recommends an understanding with these Wa chiefs.

Wilkie Collins as a Novelist.

Wilkie Collins was not, in any sense of the word, a great writer. He has not left one single work that will be living in half a century.

He has not drawn one perfect character, nor depicted one great scene. He grovels in mediocrity—pleasant and exciting mediocrity it may be at times, but it is nevertheless mediocrity. His work is purely ephemeral, as Trollope's was, as Charles Reade's was, as Stephenson's is, as Haggard's is. His stories are read with interest—they amuse, they please, but they seldom instruct or elevate. (We recognize "Man and Wife" as an exception to this latter stricture, and, possibly, one or two others.) At best, his books are read once, and then put aside forever. In a few years, they have almost entirely faded from memory.

And yet, in this age of moral degeneracy, Wilkie Collins deserves well at the hands of the reading public for the clearly tone of his writings. His novels are pure and decent. They are unsensational and refined, and may with safety be read aloud in the strictest family circle. His style is terse, dramatic, vivid, and clear. There is no straining after effect—no attempt to parade high-sounding phrases and exult in ambiguities. His language is simple, elegant and comprehensive. And so, for this much let us be thankful.

—There are four pool-rooms in active operation at New Orleans.

—There have been over 700 additions to the 2.30 lists this year.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous rms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, DEC. 26.

GRIEF FOR GRADY.

The Eminent Editor's Death Universally Mourned.

TRIBUTES FROM PUBLIC MEN.

Ex-President Cleveland, Governor Hill, Samuel J. Randall and Many Others Send Messages of Condolence—Chauncey M. Depew's Public Tribute—Mr. Grady's Brilliant Career—The Funeral.

ATLANTA, Ga., Dec. 24.—The bulletin carrying the message of Henry W. Grady's death was given to the country a few minutes after the announcement was made that life had taken its flight. Then came a flood of messages from all over the Union. They carry their own comment. Among those received were the following.

NEW YORK, Dec. 23.—Mrs. Henry W. Grady: Accept the heartfelt sympathy of one who oved your husband for what he was, for all that he has done for his people and his country. Be sure that everywhere throughout the land warm hearts mourn with you in your deep affliction and deplore the loss the nation has sustained. GROVER CLEVELAND.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 24.—Hon. E. P. Howell: Give Mrs. Grady our sincerest sympathy. A terrible loss to family, friends, his state and the country.

SAMUEL J. RANDALL.

ALBANY, N. Y., Dec. 23.—To Capt. Edward P. Howell: Please convey to Mrs. Grady my deepest sympathy in the loss of her husband. He was a noble and brilliant man for whom I felt a warm friendship and the highest respect. The entire north will join the south in lamenting the death of one whose service in the obliteration of sectional feeling has been so distinguished and patriotic.

DAVID B. HILL.

Messages were also received from ex-Congressman P. A. Collins, of Boston; Hon. Roswell P. Flower, of New York; Gen. Clinton B. Fisk, of New Jersey and many others.

All Atlanta Mourns.

All Atlanta mourns today. The death of Henry Grady was a terrible shock to the people here at his home, the people who knew him and who loved him best. Nobody would believe that Henry W. Grady could die. When the first announcement was made of his serious illness, his friends seemed to treat the matter lightly. As one of them put it today, "I could never associate Henry W. Grady with death" and so it seemed to be with everybody.

Progress of the Fatal Malady.

On Thursday Mr. Grady rallied, was bright and talked to his friends. Friday he grew worse and suffered from a violent bronchial cough; then pleuro-pneumonia developed, and this, with a complication of unusual nervous prostration, proved such a determined attack upon his system that even his great vitality could not resist it.

Arrangements for the funeral are not completed, but it will be held in Atlanta on Wednesday at 2 p. m. and the body interred at Athens.

Public memorial services will be held Wednesday or Thursday in nearly all the cities of Georgia.

Mr. Grady's Career.

Henry Woodfen Grady was born in Athens, Ga., May 17, 1851. He was educated at the University of Georgia and at the University of Virginia. His father was a wealthy business man of Athens, and, although a Union man and a supporter of Bell and Everett, went with his state when she seceded. He was killed while fighting before Petersburg.

At the age of 20 young Henry was editor of The Daily Commercial of Rome, Ga. He left it to go on The Atlanta Herald, which he made one of the liveliest papers ever printed in the south. It died in 1876. For four years Mr. Grady did work for northern journals, and in 1880 bought a fourth interest in The Atlanta Constitution. Since that time unbroken success followed him. As a writer his versatility was extraordinary. His intuitions were only equaled by the acuteness of his perceptive faculties. His famous speech on "The New South" at the New England dinner three years ago made him a national reputation.

About ten days ago Mr. Grady came north as a special guest of the Boston Merchants' association, in company with thirteen other well known southerners. He was suffering with a slight cold before he left Atlanta, and Mrs. Grady was fearful that he would became seriously ill during his stay in the north. After the reception at the Vendome hotel Mr. Grady delivered his speech on the race problem. He overexerted himself, and when he retired after midnight was so hoarse he could barely articulate. When he reached his home at Atlanta his sickness developed into pneumonia and he grew worse till the hour of his death, 3:40 a. m., Dec. 23.

Mr. Depew's Tribute.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—At the New England dinner last night in the course of his respone to a toast Mr. Depew referred to the death of Mr. Grady as follows; "We forget all difference of opinion and remember only his chivalry, patriotism and genius. He was the leader of the new south and died in the great work of impressing its marvelous growth and national aspirations upon the willing ears of the north. His death at this time—at the critical period of the removal forever of all misunderings and differences between all sections of the republic—is a national calamity."

Their Long Distance Duel.

ATLANTA, Ga., Dec. 23.—During the session of the Georgia legislature Will Huff and R. W. Patterson, the two members from Macon, went off to fight a duel. One went to south Alabama, the other to north Alabama, and tried to fight with 300 miles between them. The matter was then referred to Revs. E. W. Warren, J. R. Kendall and W. B. Jennings. The long silence of these clergymen was broken when they announced that Huff had withdrawn his consent for arbitration. This reopens the farce for further negotiations under the code.

—What be Philad. Branch does not have in the line of ready-made clothing is not worthhaving. The spring stock now on the counters is immense and goes ahead of anything you ever saw Lewins is King for low prices.

—Lewins now has his counters stocked with the best lot of ready-made clothing yet brought to Centre county and at the most astonishing low prices. Lewins always leads—he never follows. You never heard a customer complain of any article of clothing purchased of honest Sam Lewins.

1889 GREETINGS 1889

We take pleasure in calling your attention to the unusually full and complete stock of

FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING !

For Men, Boys, and Children, now ready for your inspection at the

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We offer for sale everything in our line at reasonable ates and ask only

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Spring and Fall Overcoats from	$3.00 *to* $18.00
" *Blue Beaver Union* "	8.00
" *Chinchilla Beaver* " (*all wool*)	12,00
Storm Overcoats, all wool	8.00
" " "	10.00
" " "	5.00
" " "	4.00
Suitings from	4.50 *to* 5.00
Fine Riverside and Corkscrew	16.00
" " "	12.00
Corkscrews	10.00
Children's Suits, all prices	1.75 *to* 7.00
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—o—

REMEMBER, all our Boys' and Men's Clothing is made by the best tailors and the best trimmings used, patches with each suit.

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Merchant Tailoring a specialty. Our prices are as low as the lowest. Perfect fits in all clothing guaranteed or the money refunded. No misrepresetations. Call and be convinced.

SAMUEL LEWINS,

Allegheney Street, - - - - - - - - *Bellefonte, Pa.*

RANDALL'S MALADY.

The Great Protectionist Said to Be Suffering from Cancer.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 24.—Reports concerning the condition of ex-Speaker Randall are very discouraging. Friends from Philadelphia who have visited him within the past fortnight say that the issue is a question only of weeks, and perhaps only of days. His malady is now pronounced to be cancer of the most serious kind. He is confined at all times to his bed, and is almost as helpless as a child to care for himself.

His mind is still clear, and he gives some attention to public and private business, and is even able to write letters, although most of his work is done by dictation to his secretary. He retains his old cheerfulness to a much greater degree than could be expected when his serious condition is taken into consideration.

Not many of his friends are admitted to see him, although several of the more intimate have been. The seriousness of his condition has been concealed with great care, and the report has been given out almost every week that he would be able to resume his place in the house within a few days, but according to later reports there is no likelihood that he will ever do so.

During the past eighteen months he has given very little attention to politics—much less, probably, than during any period of equal length since his entrance upon a public life in 1862.

There is general sorrow over this revelation of the old leader's condition. Whatever may be the feeling toward him politically, he has a strong personal hold upon a great many of the members.

No man could be more kindly than he upon occasion, and few men have used their long experience and service more kindly than he, so far as his fellow members of the house are concerned. Even his most determined opponents, in the party and out, bear witness to his geniality and respect for the opinions of his colleagues.

Paid $1,650 to Leave the State.

UPPER MARLBORO, Md., Dec. 24.—Thirty men came to the jail last night and informed the Vermillions—father and three sons—that they would bail them out if they would agree to leave the state forever. The prisoners promised and made oath that they would quit Maryland immediately upon being liberated. The amount of bail is $1,650. This will, of course, be forfeited when the Vermillions are called up for trial, but the men who go on the bond think the community are ridding themselves of a pest cheaply. The Vermillions, it will be remembered, have been the cause of much turmoil hereabouts recently. They were accused of burning barns, were arrested, and Joseph Vermillion was lynched a short time ago.

Educators for Africa.

RALEIGH, N. C., Dec. 23.—At Shaw university in this city, which is one of the largest colored institutions in the country, there are several students from the Congo Free State. Rev. Dr. H. M. Tupper, president of the university, received from the king of the Belgians a request to furnish to be sent to the Congo Free State immediately, twenty-four professional men and mechanics, all colored. Of these, twelve are to be bookkeepers, three engineers, one carpenter, two blacksmiths, one shoemaker and others of different trades. Dr. Tupper will secure the people needed.

Kilrain Signs for a Fight.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 24.—Articles of agreement were signed by Jake Kilrain and Felix Vaquelin for a six round glove contest, Queensberry rules, to take place in this city on Jan. 19 next for a purse of $2,000, of which the loser is to receive $500. If Kilrain fails to knock Vaquelin out in the six rounds he loses the fight.

Covered the Passengers with Glass.

ANDOVER, Mass., Dec. 24.—A piece of timber projecting from a freight train raked the side of a passenger express train on the Boston and Maine railroad here, breaking every window and sash and covering the passengers with glass and splinters. Fifteen or twenty persons were slightly cut or bruised. A number of ladies fainted from fright.

The Hog Island Dispute.

RICHMOND, Va., Dec. 21.—In the senate such portions of the governor's message as related to the Maryland-Virginia boundary were referred to the committee on general laws, with instructions to prepare a bill fixing the boundary in accordance with the plans heretofore laid down by the commissioners.

Sailors Killed, Roasted and Eaten.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 23.—The Sydney Herald, of Nov. 5, says that Boat Steerer Nelson and three natives of the crew of the schooner Enterprise, of Sydney, who had gone ashore on Hammond island in the Soloman group, to trade with the natives were killed, roasted and eaten by the islanders.

Girls in Flames.

DETROIT, Dec. 21.—The number of girls seriously burned in the sad occurrence at the Tilden public school, during the rehearsal of a Christmas cantata, is now said to be eight besides the two who have died. It is not thought that any more deaths will result.

Since Davis Is Dead.

BURLINGTON, Ia., Dec. 21.—Samuel Tragdon, a convict who was serving a a life sentence in the Fort Madison, Ia., penitentiary for killing a man for cheering for Jeff Davis, has been pardoned by Governor Larrabee.

Civil Rights in South Carolina.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Dec. 21.—The bill to repeal the chapter of the general statutes in reference to offenses against civil rights, which was passed by the house of representatives, was killed in the senate.

Slavin to Challenge Sullivan.

LONDON, Dec. 24.—Frank L. Slavin, the Australian pugilist, will immediately issue a challenge to fight John L. Sullivan for £500 or £3,000 a side and the world's championship.

Facts for all.

In spite of all competition the Philad. Branch clothing store, remains headquarters for actual bargains in ready made clothing, for men and boys. Lewins introduced cheap clothing in Centre county, and has kept it at that all the time; he kept honest goods, no trash, and, as a rule, always sold from 25 to 30 per cent below any other clothing store in this part of the State.

THE CENTRE REPOR EP

Supplement.

Quay and the Governorship.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 24.—A Philadelphia congressman who favors neither of the avowed candidates in the Pennsylvania gubernatorial contest has this to say of Senator Quay's position:

"As to Quay's position I can speak from absolute knowledge of the facts. He has not authorized Andrews to say that he favors the nomination of Delamater, and he has not said to Senator Delamater that he will be for him. He has most solemnly assured Gen. Hastings that he will take no part in the fight, and that, while he would not contemplate Senator Delamater's nomination with displeasure, yet he will allow Hastings to win if he can. Indeed, Quay could not now make an open fight, or authorize the use of his name for Delamater against Gen. Hastings, for the latter told the senator that he would only go on in the contest upon the assurance that he would not have Quay to fight, and Quay said to him: 'Go ahead. I am hands off. I am friendly to Delamater personally, and if he wants to make the fight I can't oppose him and I don't oppose you. In short, Quay has made Delamater and Quay his candidates. In the meantime the friends of Delamater, knowing Quay's personal feelings, are making the most of it and are assisted by Chairman Andrews, who is naturally and enthusiastically for Delamater."

Callaghan's Campaign Against Powderly.

SCRANTON, Pa., Dec. 24.—Hon. Edward Callaghan, of Scottdale, who charges Mr. T. V. Powderly with conspiracy, has given another evidence of his eccentricity. Judge Archbold has received the following telegram:

Why should you impede Officer Washabaugh in the discharge of his sworn duty? Answer to Pittsburg papers.

EDWARD CALLAGHAN.

Mr. Callaghan sent another telegram to Justice Hand. It reads as follows:

The charge of conspiracy is specified. Why impede the officer in discharging his duty?

Justice Hand turned the last dispatch over to Judge Archbold. He says that he will take no notice of such impertinent and ridiculous communications.

Head Blown Off by Burglars.

TARENTUM, Pa., Dec. 24.—Mrs. Paul Rebert had her head blown off by burglars in her husband's jewelry store last night while attempting to prevent three desperadoes from carrying off a tray of diamonds and jewelry. Her husband, who was in the back yard at the time, heard the shot and immediately ran into the store to find his wife lying dead on the floor. He picked up a revolver one of the murderers left behind and sprang through the window after them. He shot several times at the burglars, but they escaped. A large posse are now in pursuit of the villains, and if they are caught will likely be lynched.

New Railroad Project Postponed.

BOYERTOWN, Pa., Dec. 24.—Dr. Thomas J. B. Rhoads, president of the Boyertown board of trade, and chairman of the committee to lay before the Pennsylvania Railroad company the petition of the citizens, plans, etc., for a new railroad from Phœnixville to Allentown via Boyertown, received a letter from Vice President De Barry stating that the company will not go into such an enterprise at this time. The reason given is that the new road from Downingtown to Morrisville via Bridgeport will be an expensive one to build, and must be completed before another project of the same kind is undertaken.

Cresson in South America.

CONSHOHOCKEN, Pa., Dec. 23.—William Henry Cresson, the defaulting cashier of the Tradesmen's National bank, who fled from his home after heavily involving the bank by his peculations, is in South America. At least that is the conclusion arrived at by the government secret service detectives, who have tracked Cresson ever since he disappeared two months ago. The exact location is not definitely known, but it is supposed that he has gone to Brazil, where the present condition of affairs is extremely favorable to his safety.

A Colored Preacher in Trouble.

NEW CASTLE, Pa., Dec. 24.—Rev. Daniel G. Moore, formerly pastor of the Mt. Zion Colored Baptist church of this city, was placed in jail here on a charge of embezzlement. The congregation was raising money to pay for the erection of a new church, and an information has been made charging the minister with appropriating the funds he collected to his own use. Moore claims the arrest is spite work, and that the congregation owes him salary. Rev. Moore is a native of Youngstown. The amount involved is small.

Petrolia Burned.

PITTSBURG, Dec. 23.—The little town of Petrolia, once one of the liveliest oil towns in the country, was desolated by a fire which broke out at 3 o'clock Sunday morning and raged fiercely, helped by a high wind, until the entire business portion of the town was destroyed, a blow from which the place will doubtless never recover, and its 700 inhabitants will seek a new place to live in some other oil town.

Bar Iron Manufacturers.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 21.—At a largely attended meeting of eastern bar manufacturers it was decided that the base price of bar iron should remain at 2 cents per pound at the mills or Philadelphia delivery. A resolution was adopted providing for the appointment of a committee of nine to confer with the western manufacturers, with a view of forming a national schedule of extras for small wages.

Learned a Costly Accomplishment.

BRADFORD, Pa., Dec. 24. — Emma Cole, aged 30, of Windfall, this county, was arrested by United States Marshal McCrea for making and circulating counterfeit money. Miss Cole says she was taught by a friend how to make the counterfeit money with plaster of Paris moulds and that she only made $4. She will have a hearing before United States Commissioner Chapman.

A Woman Falls from a Ladder.

POTTSVILLE, Dec. 24.—Mrs. Charles Schwartz, residing on the Germantown road, near this place, in descending a ladder in her husband's barn fell, owing to the ladder breaking, and sustained a fracture of the skull and a broken arm. Her injuries will most likely prove fatal.

NEWS BREVITIES.

The strike of the printers in Berne ended in the complete defeat of the men.

Senor Phomaz de Souza Rosa, the new Portuguese minister, will be presented to the president on Friday.

Whittier's 82d birthday was quietly observed.

Bushiri, the noted Arab insurgent, who was captured by villagers of Mgailla, was hanged by the Germans.

Chief Mine Inspector Hazeltine and his deputy have been held responsible by a coroner's jury at Steubenville, O., for death in the mine of Robert Davis and John Devinney.

Gen. Boulanger has issued another manifesto treating of the action of the chamber of deputies validating the election of M. Joffrin, which he protests is a flagrant violation of republican principle.

The schooner Kelso, from Glace Bay, C. B., for Yarmouth, was burned off Port Monton, N. S. The crew escaped in boats to Port Monton island.

There is a famine in Galicia and peasants are killing their horses to save the feed.

Oliver L. Barbour, the famous compiler of law reports, died at his home in Saratoga, N. Y., aged 79.

A desperate attempt to escape from the county jail was made at Springfield, Mo., by sixteen prisoners. They fired the ceiling of the cell, but the fire was extinguished and none escaped.

The body of Timothy Kelliher, who had been missing since last Wednesday, was found in the canal at Ware, Mass. He had been drinking and it is supposed fell into the canal.

James P. Sullivan, a tramp, committed suicide in the jail at Alfred, Me., by jumping from the upper corridor to the basement. His skull was crushed, causing instant death.

Pittsburg is to have a $1,000,000 hotel on the site of the present postoffice building.

A negro and an Irishman fatally wounded each other in a quarrel over a trivial matter in Chicago.

The American bark John M. Clark, from Sydney for Shanghai, foundered at sea. Her crew were rescued.

Craven E. Silcott was indicted by the grand jury for forging the names of congressmen to promissory notes.

Alfred Cowles, secretary and treasurer of The Chicago Tribune company, is dead.

At Bement, Ills., Hugh McNamee was bitten by a tarantula while unloading bananas. He is very ill.

The treasury department purchased $106,900 4 per cent. bonds at 127 flat and $44,000 4½ per cents at 104½.

Browning will be buried in the poets' corner in Westminster abbey, near Chaucer.

Stanley has accepted the invitation of the London corporation to be the guest of the city, but he is not yet able to fix a date for his coming.

Benjamin H. Day, the founder of The New York Sun, the first penny newspaper in this country, is dead.

Several cases of influenza are reported at Philadelphia.

The American squadron arrived at Lisbon.

Gen. Deodoro da Fonseca, head of the provisional government of Brazil, is reported to be dying.

Culver, the recalcitrant juror in the Cronin case, has published an explanatory letter. A friend of his says he is mentally unbalanced.

Buffalo Bill's show is at Barcelona.

The general elections in Brazil are to take place on Sept. 15, and the constituent assembly is to meet Nov. 15.

Eight thousand miners are now idle in the Pennsylvania coal regions.

The provisional government of Brazil has recalled the grant of 5,000,000 milreis to Dom Pedro and suspended his allowance in his civil list.

Michael Tiernan, the heavy hitter, has signed with the New York League baseball club.

The South Carolina senate killed the high liquor license bill passed by the house.

It is announced on the alleged authority of a medical expert that no less than 2,000 cases of influenza or "La Grippe" are prevalent in Philadelphia and vicinity.

Manager Mutrie, of New York, denies that he has deserted the League for the Brotherhood.

Charles Stevens, first mate, and William Higginson, second mate, of the ill fated ship Durham, which was damaged by fire at Port Costa last week, were drowned in the bay at San Francisco.

William Eubanks, of Los Gatos, Cal., becoming incensed at his 16-year-old daughter's refusal to hand him her wages, shot and killed her. He then cut his throat with a razor.

Mr. Edward T. Waite, son of the late Chief Justice Waite, died in Washington.

THE MARKETS.

Prices on the Stock, Produce and Petroleum Exchanges.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 23.—The market was dull. Pennsylvania was firm. Reading was steady, and the bonds showed some strength. The Northern Pacific stocks were dull and strong.

Following were the closing bids:

Lehigh Valley....	52½	Reading g. m. 4s..	88¾
N. Pac. com.....	31	Reading 1st pf. 5s.	78¼
N. Pac. pf.....	73¾	Reading 2d pf. 5s.	55¾
Pennsylvania....	58¾	Reading 3d pf. 5s.	46
Reading.....	19 7-16	H. and B. T. com.	—
Lehigh Nav.....	52¾	H. and B. T. pf...	—
St. Paul.....	70	W. N. Y. and P .	7¾

New York Produce Market.

NEW YORK, Dec. 23.—State and western flour steady, unchanged; southern quiet, steady.

Wheat—No. 2 red advanced ⅜@½c.; reacted ¼c.; good buying by foreign houses; December, 86 3-16c.; January, 86¼@86½c.; February, 87¼@87¾c.; March, 88⅝@88 15-16c.; April, 89⅛@89 3-16c.; May, 89 3-16@89 13-16c.; June, 88⅝@89c.

Corn—No. 2 freely offered; ⅜@½c. lower; western, 36@43¼c.

Oats—No. 2 quiet; ¼c. easier; state, 28@33c.; western, 27@35c.

Beef—Firm; plate, $7.75@8; extra mess, $7.

Pork—Quiet, steady; mess, $10.25@10.75; extra prime, $9.50@9.75.

Lard—Quiet, firm; $6.22½.

Eggs—Quiet; state and Pennsylvania, 24@25c.; western, 23½@24c.; Canadian, 20@21c.; limed, 16@17c.

The Oil Market.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 23.—Oil opened at $1.03¾, advanced to $1.04⅛ and closed at $1.03¾.

NEW YORK, Dec. 23.—The market opened at $1.03¾, advanced to $1.04¼ and closed at $1.03¾.

PITTSBURG, Dec. 23. — Petroleum dull but steady. Market opened at $1.04, sold up to $1.04¼ and at noon $1.04¼ was bid.

THE

LARGEST LINE

:—: OF :—:

GOODS

-- IN --

CENTRAL PENN'A.

The Extent, Variety and Quality Beats Previous Record!

LADIES' FINE COATS!

Ninety Different Styles Ladies' Long and Short Jackets

Ladies Black Beaver and Berlin Weave Short Jackets, Perfect Fitting—at $3 50, 4 00, 4 50, 5 00, 6 00, 8 00 and 10 00.

Ladies' Short Jackets, Broadcloth, Beavers, Directoires, Tailor-made, Bound and Unbound—$4 25, 4 50, 5 00, 6 00, 7 50, 8 00 and 10 00.

Ladies' Long Coats, Striped and Plain Goods—from $2 50 to $15.

Ladies' Seal Plush Jackets—from $8 to $25. An immense line.

Ladies' Seal Plush Coats, 40 inches long—from $10 50 to $38.

Sixty different styles of Children's and Misses' Coats for all ages and size Good, Nice, Heavy Coats with Capes—from $1 to $3.

Our next line of Handsome Coats, Striped, Plaids and Embroidered Beaver—from $2 50 to $7.

Our next better line of Children's and Misses' Coats, Directoires, Gretchens and New Markets—from $3 to $12.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!

An Immense Line of Boys' and hildren's Suits,

A lot of Children's Suits, an extreme bargain for $1 50—actual value, $3.

Another lot of Children's Suits—at $2 00, 2 50, and $3 00. The Best Goods we have ever had for the money.

Another lot of the same—at $3 00, 3 50, 4 00 and $4 50. The finest kind of Cheviots, Cassimeres and Corkscrews.

A line of Boys' Suits in Good Heavy Union Cassimere—at $2 50, 3 00, 3 50, 4 00 and $5 00.

A line of Boys' Suits in Heavy Winter Cassimere—at $4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00 and $10 00.

One hundred different varieties of Men's Ordinary Suits—at $4 00, 4 50, 5 00, 6 00 and $7 00.

One hundred different varieties of Men's Dress Suits in Heavy Cassimere at $6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00 to $15 00.

Corkscrews, Broad Wales—at $6 50, 7 50, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 12 00, 14 00, 15 00 and $18 00.

Men's Heavy Overcoats—from $2 75 to $8 00.

Men's Dress Overcoats—from $4 50 to $20 00.

LADIES' DRESS GOODS!

Thirty-three inch Striped Cloths—at 18c to 25c per yard.

Thirty-eight inch Fine French All Wool Striped Cloth—at 50c.

Thirty-six inch All Wool Plain Cloths, 18 different shades—at 35c.

Fifty-four inch All Wool Plain Fine Cloths, 20 different shades—at 50c.

Fine French Broadcloth, 54 inches wide,—at 75c.

Rich Silk Plush, all the new shades—at 50c.

Better grades of Silk Plushes—at 60c, 65c, 75c and $1.

An immense line of Henriettas, Black and all the new shades, 36 to 48 inch wide, All Wool—from 38c to 95c.

Lower grades of Henriettas—from 18c to 37c.

Single width Dress Goods of all kinds, Plaids and Striped—from 5c to 25c.

Heavy Canton Flannels—from 5c up

Heavy Gray Flannels—from 12½c to 40c.

All Wool Red Flannels, from the cheapest, at 15c, to the Very Best—at 40c and 50c.

Ginghams—from the cheapest at 4½c. to the Very Best at 8c.

BOOTS AND SHOES!

We arry a Larger Line of Shoes Than Any Store in the County

Ladies' Dress Shoes, from the cheapest, at $1.00, to the Best Grades—at $3.00, 4.00 and $5.00.

Ladies' Dongolas—at $1.25, 1.50 to $2.50.

Ladies' Fine Kid Dongolas—at $2.00 to $4.50.

BLANKET —From 75c to $8.00 per pair—IN WHITE OR GREY.

Come and verify yourself of the TRUTH of our ADVERTISEMENT.

LYON & CO.,

Bellefonte, Pa., Nov. 8.

HOUSE COMMITTEES

Announced by Speaker Reed Before the Recess.

ALLOTMENT OF CHAIRMANSHIPS.

The Great West Gets the Lion's Share. Pennsylvania Heads the List with Eight—Only One from the South—Congress Adjourns for the Holidays.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 23.—Just before the house adjourned on Saturday Speaker Reed announced the remainder of the committees.

Following are the most important:

Judiciary—Ezra B. Taylor, O.; Stewart, Vt.; Caswell, Wis.; Adams, Ills.; Buchanan, N. J.; Thompson, O.; McCormick, Pa.; Sherman, N. J.; Reed, Ia.; Culberson, Tex.; Oates, Ala.; Rodgers, Ark.; Wilson, W. Va.; Henderson, N. C.; Stewart, Ga.

Banking and Currency—Dorsey; Neb.; Conger, Ia.; Merrill, Kan.; Wilbur, N. Y.; Arnold, R. I.; Walker, Mass.; Wright, Pa.; Evans, Tenn.; Dargan, S. C.; Covert, N. Y.; Shively, Ind.; Wike, Ills.; Haynes, O.

Coinage, Weights and Measures—Conger, Ia.; Wickham, O.; Walker, Mass.; Carter, Mon.; Comstock, Minn.; Bartine, Nev.; Knapp, N. Y.; Taylor, Ills.; Bland, Mo.; Tracey, N. Y.; Mutchler, Pa.; Wilcox, Conn.; Williams, Ills.; Joseph, N. Mex.

Commerce—Baker, N. Y.; Mason, Ills.; O'Neill, Pa.; Anderson, Kan.; Wickham, O.; Browne, Va.; Lind, Minn.; Randall, Mass.; Stockbridge, Jr., Md.; Sweeny, Ia.; Campbell, N. Y.; Turner, Ga.; Phelan, Tenn.; O'Neall, Ind.; Wilkinson, La.; Walker, Mo.

Pacific Railroads—Dalzell, Pa.; Mason, Ills.; Miles, Conn.; Morey, O.; Raines, N. Y.; Moore, N. H.; Wallace, Mass.; Flick, Ia.; Crain, Tex.; Biggs, Cal.; Cooper, Ind.; O'Neill, Mass.; Reilly, Pa.

Rivers and Harbors—Henderson, Ills.; Grosvenor, O.; Hermann, Ore.; Bowden, Va.; Clark, Wis.; Stephenson, Mich.; Moffitt, N.Y.; Townsend, Pa.; Niedringhaus, Mo.; Blanchard, La.; Catchings, Miss.; Gibson, Md.; Stewart, Tex.; Lester, Ga.; Clark, Ala.

Merchant Marine and Fisheries—J. M. Farquhar, N. Y.; Hopkins, Ills.; Dingley, Jr., Me.; Bingham, Pa.; Banks, Mass.; Clark, Wis.; Wheeler, Mich.; Ewart, N. C.; Cummings, N. Y.; Wheeler, Ala.; Wise, Va.; Fithian, Ills.; Price, La.

Agriculture—Funston, Kan.; Conger, Ia.; Pugsley, O.; Allen, Mich.; Brosius, Pa.; Bliss, Mich.; Hansbrough, N. D.; Hill, Ills.; Wilson, Ky.; Hatch, Mo.; Stahlnecker, N. Y.; Morgan, Miss.; McClammy, N. C.; Forman, Ills.; Brockshire, Ind.; Joseph, N. M.

Foreign Affairs—Hitt, Ills.; Ketcham, N. Y.; Rockwell, Mass.; Morrow, Cal.; Dunnell, Minn.; Thompson, O.; Scranton, Pa.; Coleman, La.; McCreary, Ky.; Hooker, Miss.; Fitch, N. Y.; Andrew, Mass.

Naval Affairs—Boutelle, Me.; Lodge, Mass.; Watson, Pa.; Wallace, N. Y.; DeHaven, Cal.; Dolliver, Ia.; Wheeler, Mich.; Coleman, La.; Herbert, Ala.; McAdoo, N. J.; Whitthorne, Tenn.; Rusk, Md.; Elliott, S. C.

Postoffices and Postroads—Bingham, Pa.; Ketcham, N. Y.; Hopkins, Ills.; Candler, Mass.; Caldwell, O.; Evans, Tenn.; Carter, Mont.; Wilson, Wash.; Beckwith, N. J.; Blount, Ga.; Hayes, Ia.; Anderson, Miss.; Crain, Tex.; Montgomery, Ky.; Turpin, Ala.; Caine, Utah.

Public Lands—Payson, Ills.; Turner, Kan.; Watson, Pa.; Hall, Minn.; Lacey, Ia.; DeHaven, Cal.; Pickler, S. D.; Townsend, Colo.; Holman, Ind.; Stone, Mo.; McRea, Ark.; Stockdale, Miss.; Quinn, N. Y.; Carey, Wy. T.

Railways and Canals—McCormick, Pa.; Payne, N. Y.; Cutcheon, Mich.; Caldwell, O.; Randall, Mass.; Sweeney, Ia.; Wallace, N. Y.; Laws, Neb.; Cobb, Ala.; Cate, Ark.; McClellan, Ind.; Lester, Va.; Lester, Ga.

Militia—Henderson, Ia.; Houk, Tenn.; Henderson, Ills.; Brewer, Mich.; Stevens, N. Y.; Brosius, Pa.; Kennedy, O.; Kelly, Kan.; Forney, Fla.; Seney, O.; Gibson, Md.; Blanchard, La.; Stewart, Tex.

Invalid Pensions—Morrill, Kan.; Sawyer, N. Y.; Craig, Pa.; Nute, N. H.; Belknap, Mich.; Flick, Ia.; Taylor, Tenn.; Wilson, Ky.; Laws, Neb.; Yoder, O.; Lane, Ills.; Goodnight, Ky.; Turner, Ga.; Lewis, Miss.; Martin, Ind.

Pensions—Delano, N. Y.; Finley, Ky.; Scull, Pa.; Smyser, O.; Van Schaick, Wis.; Randall, Mass.; Hill, Ills.; Brown, Va.; Henderson, N. C.; Martin, Tex.; Barwig, Wis.; Norton, Mo.; Parrett, Ind.

Claims—Laidlaw, N. Y.; Boothman, O.; Finley, Ky.; Ray, Pa.; Ewart, N. C.; Smith, Ills.; Wilson, Wash.; Burton, O.; Mansur, Mo.; Bunn, N. C.; Pendleton, W. Va.; Wilcox, Conn.; Carlton, Ga.; Dunphy, N. Y.

Reform in the Civil Service—Lehlbach, N. M.; Bayne, Pa.; Butterworth, O.; Hopkins, Ills.; Greenhalge, Mass.; Sadford, N. Y.; Lind, Minn.; Stephenson, Mich.; Dargan, S. C.; Stone, Mo.; Anderson, W. Va.; Andrew, Mass.; Boatner, La.

The chairmen of the committees not enumerated above are as follows:

Military affairs, Cutcheon, Mich.; Indian affairs, Perkins, Kan.; territories, Struble, Ia.; mines and mining, Carter, Mont.; public buildings and grounds, Milliken, Me.; levees and improvements of the Mississippi river, Burrows, Mich.; education, O'Donnell, Mich.; labor, Wade, Mo.; militia, Henderson, Ia.; patents, Butterworth, O.; war claims, Thomas, Wis.; claims, Laidlaw, N. Y.; private land claims, Caswell, Wis.; District of Columbia, Grout, Vt.; revision of laws, Browne, Ind.; expenditures in the state department, Scranton, Pa.; expenditures in the treasury department, Atkinson, Pa.; expenditures in the war department, Yardley, Pa.; expenditures in the navy department, Sawyer, N. Y.; expenditures in the postoffice department, Brower, N. C.; expenditures in the interior department, Banks, Mass.; expenditures in the department of justice, Sherman, N. Y.; expenditures in the department of agriculture, Lafollette, Wis.; expenditures in public buildings, Flood, N. Y.; library, O'Neill, Pa.; printing, Russell, Conn.; election of president and vice president, Lodge, Mass.; eleventh census, Dunnell, Minn.; Indian depredation claims, Herman, Ore.; ventilation and acoustics, Haugen, Wis.; alcoholic liquor traffic, J. D. Taylor, O.; irrigation of arid lands, Vandever, Cal.; immigration and naturalization, Owen, Ind.; accounts, Spooner, R. I.; mileage, Lind, Minn.; enrolled bills, Kennedy, O.; Silcott investigation (select), Adams, Ills.

At the conclusion of the reading the house adjourned till Jan. 6.

Proceedings in Congress.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 21.—Among the bills introduced in the house are the following: By Mr. Adams, of Illinois, providing for a world's fair in 1892. By Mr. O'Neill, of Pennsylvania, to indemnify Pennsylvania for money expended in 1863 for militia called into the military service; also, a memorial of the Philadelphia board of trade for some legislation to relieve the United States supreme court from the overcrowded condition of its docket. By Mr. Bingham, of Pennsylvania, to reduce the rates of postage on fourth class matter; also, for a limited postal telegraph system. By Mr. Scranton, of Pennsylvania, to increase the limit of cost of the federal building at Scranton, Pa., to $300,000.

The senate spent most of the day debating the resolution of Mr. Morgan to recognize the republic of Brazil, which was deferred.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 20.—In the senate the house concurrent resolution for a holiday recess from Saturday next till Monday, Jan. 6, was presented and concurred in. A mass of unimportant bills were reported from committee and placed upon the calendar. Among the bills introduced was one by Mr. Cullom, providing for a world's fair in 1892. The house was not in session.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 19.—In the house a concurrent resolution for adjournment of congress Dec. 21 to Jan. 6 reported from the ways and means committee was agreed to, 152 to 98. Ten hundred and sixty-four bills were introduced in the house under the call of states. Many of them were duplicates of bills introduced in former congresses. A dozen measures based on the Blair educational bill were introduced and nearly a score of propositions favoring the free coinage of silver were presented.

Bills were also introduced for the erection of public buildings in Atlantic City and Jersey City, N. J., and Allegheny City, York, Altoona, Pottsville, Wilkesbarre, Chester and Salem, O.

NEW GOODS

BARGAIN STORE

SPRING MILLS.

I take pleasure in calling your attention to my full and complete stock of

WINTER & HOLIDAY

goods which is complete in every department and desire your inspection. I have been to Eastern cities and purchased at cash prices Dry Goods, Groceries, Notions Holiday Goods, etc., which enables me to sell at

Astonishingly Low Prices!

Which an inspection will verify. Save 25 per cent. by buying at the

PENNSVALLEY BARGAIN STORE.

Women's Button Dress Shoe,	$1.00
Womens' Every Day Shoe,	.75
Women's Every Day Shoe,	.82
Women's Fine Dress Shoe,	1.50
Men's Kip Boots,	2.37
Men's Kip Boots,	2.50

GROCERIES.

3 lbs. Cal. Prunes	25c
4 lbs. Best Rice	25c
3 lbs. Peaches	25c
3 lbs. Crackers	25c
6 piects Soap	10c
Good Broom	16c
Arbuckle's Coffee	25c
Nice Brown Sugar	6c

Men's Lace Shoe,	1.5
Gum Boots,	$2.50 to 3.
Men's Hats,	were 90c, now 50c
Men's Hats,	were $2 now $1.2
Fur Caps,	were 1.75 now 1.00
Fur Caps,	were 2.00 now 1.25

DISHES—BEST WARE.

46 Pieces	$ 2.45
Large Plates, only	5c
Large Assortment of Glassware. Save 50 per cent.	
Holiday Goods, Cups and Saucers, Lamps, Vases, Mugs, etc.	

The only place in town you can get the Genuine Snag Proof Gum Boot.

NOTIONS.

Good Corset	25c
24 inch Handkerchief	5c
500-yd. Spool cotton	2c
Ruching, per yd	5c
Wool Hose	25c
Underwear, per suit	50c
Underwear, All Wool, each	75c

Boys' Suits,	$2.00
"	$2.90
"	$3.25
Youth's Suit,	$4.00
"	$5.00
" All Wool,	$5.75
" "	$7.50
Boys' Overcoats,	$2.80
"	$3.50
"	$4.50

DRY GOODS.

Calicoes,	were 6c, now 3c
Towling	were 8c, now 5c
Ginghams	were 9c, now 7c
Flannell	were 50c now 40c
"	were 40c now 35c
Good Shirtings	were 10c now 8c
Appleton Muslin	7c
Table Oil Cloth	25c

Men's Overcoats, All Wool,	$5.5
" "	50
Men's Fine Dress Overcoats,	$7 to $1
Men's Suits,	$4.0
" All Wool,	$6.0
" "	$7.7
Men's Cutaway, All Wool,	$7.0
" Diagonal,	$11.7

Philadelphia Branch Boot and Shoe Store, save 25 per cent. Philadelphia Branch Clothing Store, save 25 per cent. My stock of Photograph Albums, Silk Mufflers, Handkerchiefs, Jewelry, Men's Neck Wear, Slippers, and anything suitable for a present, is complete.

You know what we have done for you. Come and see what we can do fsr you now. Produce, Poultry, Meat, Apples, Potatoes, etc., wanted in exchange for goods.

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DR. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFICS are scientifically and carefully prepared prescriptions; used for many years in private practice with success, and for over thirty years used by the people. Every single Specific is a special cure for the disease named.

These Specifics cure without drugging, purging or reducing the system, and are in fact and deed the **sovereign remedies of the World.**

LIST OF PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICES.
1	**Fevers,** Congestion, Inflammations	.25
2	**Worms,** Worm Fever, Worm Colic	.25
3	**Crying Colic,** or Teething of Infants	.25
4	**Diarrhea,** of Children or Adults	.25
5	**Dysentery,** Griping, Bilious Colic	.25
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7	**Coughs,** Cold, Bronchitis	.25
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11	**Suppressed or Painful Periods**	.25
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13	**Croup,** Cough, Difficult Breathing	.25
14	**Salt Rheum,** Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
15	**Rheumatism,** Rheumatic Pains	.25

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16	**Fever and Ague,** Chills, Malaria	.50
17	**Piles,** Blind or Bleeding	.50
18	**Ophthalmy,** or Sore, or Weak Eyes	.50
19	**Catarrh,** Influenza, Cold in the Head	.50
20	**Whooping Cough,** Violent Coughs	.50
21	**Asthma,** Oppressed Breathing	.50
22	**Ear Discharges,** Impaired Hearing	.50
23	**Scrofula,** Enlarged Glands, Swelling	.50
24	**General Debility,** Physical Weakness	.50
25	**Dropsy,** and Scanty Secretions	.50
26	**Sea Sickness,** Sickness from Riding	.50
27	**Kidney Disease**	.50
28	**Nervous Debility** Seminal Weakness, or Involuntary Discharges	1.00
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33	**Epilepsy,** Spasm, St. Vitus' Dance	1.00
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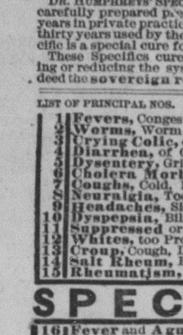

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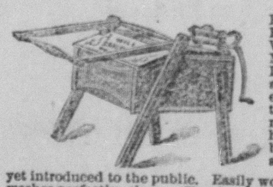

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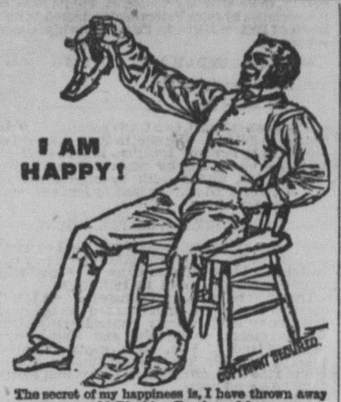

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Wolff's ACME Blacking

Produces a polish without the old brush, and *the shine will last a week on men's, and three on women's shoes.*
Why stick to old ways in these days of progress? ?
Sold by Shoe Stores, Grocers, Druggists, etc.
WOLFF & RANDOLPH. PHILADELPHIA.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—(Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after Nov. 10, 1889

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	11 25	p m
" "	Harrisburg	3 30	a m
" "	Montandon	5 36	a m
" "	Williamsport	7 10	a m
" "	Jersey Shore	7 35	a m
" "	Lock Haven	7 58	a m
" "	Renovo	8 55	a m
" arr at	Erie	4 05	p m
Sunday train—Erie mail west runs also on Sunday.			
NEWS EXPRESS leaves	Philadelphia	4 30	a m
" "	Harrisburg	8 10	a m
" "	Montandon	10 12	a m
" "	Williamsport	11 10	a m
" arr at	Lock Haven	12 10	p m
Sunday, Train—News Express, runs also on Sunday.			
NIAGARA EXP. leaves	Philadelphia	8 50	a m
" "	Harrisburg	12 15	a m
" "	Montandon	2 03	a m
" arr at	Williamsport	4 05	p m
" "	Lock Haven	4 15	p m
" "	Renovo	5 15	p m
" "	Kane	9 10	p m
FAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia	11 50	p m
" "	Harrisburg	3 45	p m
" "	Montandon	5 54	p m
" "	Williamsport	7 10	p m
" "	Lock Haven	8 02	p m
" arr at	Renovo	9 00	p m
WMSPORT EXP leaves	Philadelphia	5 34	a m
" " "	Harrisburg	7 30	a m
" " "	Montandon	9 34	a m
" arrives at	Williamsport	10 30	a m
Sunday Train.—Williamtport Express runs also on Sunday.			

EASTWARD.

SEA SHORE EXP. leaves	Lock Haven	7 00	a m
" " "	Jersey Shore	7 35	a m
" " "	Williamsport	8 15	a m
" " "	Montandon	9 17	a m
" " arr at	Harrisburg	11 30	a m
" " "	Philadelphia	3 15	p m
DAY EXPRESS leaves	Kane	6 25	a m
" "	Renovo	10 20	a m
" "	Lock Haven	11 15	a m
" "	Williamsport	12 20	p m
" "	Montandon	1 20	p m
" arr at	Harrisburg	3 15	p m
" "	Philadelphia	6 50	p m
RENOVO AC'N leaves	Renovo	4 30	p m
" "	Lock Haven	5 35	p m
" "	Williamsport	6 40	p m
" "	Montandon	7 42	p m
" arrives at	Harrisburg	9 45	p m
" "	Philadelphia	4 25	a m
Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs on Sunday from Lock Haven.			
ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie	3 00	p m
" "	Renovo	10 30	p m
" "	Lock Haven	11 25	p m
" "	Williamsport	12 25	a m
" "	Montandon	1 29	a m
" arr at	Harrisburg	3 22	a m
" "	Philadelphia	6 50	a m
Sunday Train—Erie Mail east runs also on Sunday.			
SOUTHERN EXP leaves	Williamsport	1 30	a m
" " "	Montandon	2 30	a m
" " arr at	Harrisburg	4 30	a m
" " "	Philadelphia	10 20	a m
Sunday Train—Southern Express east runs also on Sunday.			

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East. Renovo Accommodation East & Erie Mail East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

"Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.					Eastward.			
P M	A. M.	A. M.	STATIONS.		A M	P. M.	P. M	P M
2 05	10 15	5 50	Montandon		9 10	1 15	5 45	
2 15	10 25	6 15	Lewisburg		9 00	1 05	5 35	
2 26		6 24	Biehl		8 51		5 26	
2 32		6 30	Vicksburg		8 45		5 20	
2 43		6 41	Mifflinburg		8 35		5 08	
2 58		6 56	Millmont		8 22		4 53	
3 08		7 05	Laurelton		8 13		4 43	
3 44		7 40	Paddy Mountain		7 40		4 08	
3 55		7 52	Coburn		7 27		3 55	
4 04		7 58	Zerby		7 19		3 45	
4 13		8 10	Rising Spring		7 10		3 35	
4 21		8 18	Penn Cave		7 00		3 27	
4 28		8 25	Centre Hall		6 52		3 20	
4 35		8 33	Gregg		6 43		3 13	
4 43		8 42	Linden Hall		6 36		3 05	
4 48		8 48	Oak Hall		6 30		3 05	
4 52		8 52	Lemont		6 25		2 55	
4 57		8 59	Dale Summit		6 20		2 50	
5 06		9 09	Pleasant Gap		6 10		2 40	
5 10		9 14	Axemann		6 04		2 34	
5 15		9 20	Bellefonte		6 00		2 30	

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.55 a m, 1.45 p m. and 7.30 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 p m, 1.23 p m, 6.00 p m and 7 45 p m.

CHAS. E PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pas'ger Ag't

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THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

SUFFERING MINERS.

Destitution and Distress in the Coal Regions.

ALL OWING TO THE OPEN WINTER.

Hundreds of Colliers Feel Hunger's Hand. Thousands Thrown Out of Employment—Towns Depopulated and Business at a Standstill—The Problem of Existence on $20 a Month.

HARRISBURG, Dec. 21.—Poverty and pauperism again prevail to an alarming extent among the miners in certain portions of Northumberland county, and the condition of affairs about Trevorton and Mt. Carmel and in Coal township is causing uneasiness among the substantial citizens of those places. Enforced idleness has created distrust and has bred discontent everywhere.

Trevorton, a prosperous village of 3,000 inhabitants only two months ago, has scarcely 2,000 souls within its borders now. Actual hunger has forced the people to quit the place, leaving unpaid bills and house rents. At Mt. Carmel thousands of men and boys are idle, and an alarming state of affairs exists in Coal township. The number of idle men at each of these places is augmented daily.

Sullen and Hungry.

The foreign element composes most of this army of idle men and the men are in many cases becoming sullen and angry. Through shear fear the call for bread was at first heeded, as the men, women and children begged from door to door. Some of the idlers had saved from their earnings, but this was soon consumed in buying "poliaski," a favorite alcoholic beverage. But since food has been denied them, threats of violence and murder are heard. Hungarians and Italians by the hundreds have left these places. Many have gone to New York, Philadelphia and Boston, as their friends have sent them money. Others cross the Atlantic to the home of their childhood, muttering words of discontent and cursing "the land of the free."

The present dullness in the coal regions and the depopulation of the towns is attributed to the open winter of 1888 and the same condition of the weather just now.

No Employment to Be Found.

The Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron company own nearly all the mines in Northumberland county, and the shutting down of the North Franklin Colliery No. 2 is the cause of the distress of Trevorton, as it was the only industry at that place. Miners there during the summer and early fall were able to earn only $20 a month. Many of them remained, with the hope that times would get better, and when the crisis came they were left almost penniless. The idle men emigrated to Shamokin, only to find that there was no employment there. Then they went to Coal township, and subsequently to Mt. Carmel, but encountered the same condition of affairs.

W. L. Scott's Hickory Swamp and Hickory Ridge collieries are closed, and the Pennsylvania, also Scott's, employing over 1,000 men and boys, will stop work shortly. The stoppage in all the mines which have ceased work will be for an indefinite period. Individual collieries are shutting down daily, and unless a cold wave comes to stay the destitution and distress will be terrible.

Grass Growing in Western Pennsylvania.

PITTSBURG, Dec. 21.—The Times last night received reports from its correspondents in twenty-five counties of eastern Ohio and western Pennsylvania on the effect of the unseasonable weather. In several localities grass is growing as in spring, buds are bursting and winter wheat is so far advanced that farmers fear it will be ruined when a cold snap comes. Fruit will undoubtedly be greatly damaged. In Fayette county, this state, butterflys are flitting around; in Columbiana county, O., pear trees are in blossom.

The open winter has had a disastrous effect upon the general health. Typhoid fever is on the increase in the Ohio valley and a scourge of pulmonary diseases is sweeping Blair county. Business depression is reported from everywhere and two business failures in Stark county, O., are due to the bad weather.

More Collieries Shut Down.

SHAMOKIN, Pa., Dec. 21.—Last evening work was stopped at Neilson shaft and Buck Ridge collieries owing to the dullness of the coal trade. The collieries now idle are the North Franklin, Cameron, Neilson, Hickory Ridge, Hickory Swamp, Lancaster, Buck Ridge and Morris Ridge. These mines employed 700 men and boys. There is a total lack of orders for anthracite coal. Mine owners admit that the prospect for trade is worse than for years past.

Lost Money and Wife.

HUNTINGDON, Pa., Dec. 23.—John Ponkaroni, the Hungarian miner, of Robertsdale, in this county, whose wife eloped with another Hungarian named Belini, taking with her $700 or her husband's money, has thus far failed to find any trace of the runaways, even with the assistance of Philadelphia detectives where the elopers are supposed to have gone. Ponkaroni, the forsaken husband, is more deeply worried over the loss of his money than of his wife. Yesterday he was detected in an attempt at suicide by some of his fellow workmen, but was prevented from carrying out his design on his life.

Saved by a Dog Barking.

HARRISBURG, Dec. 21.—Mr. Sovercoot, wife and three children, residing at West Fairview, opposite this city, had a narrow escape from being burned. A dog in the house which they occupied awoke them about 2 o'clock by his barking, while the building was in flames. Mrs. Sovercoot and her infant escaped by jumping out of a window and two of the children were helped to the outside by means of a rope, which caught fire just as they were safely landed.

A Tramp Attempts Suicide.

HAZLETON, Pa., Dec. 23.—Dennis Flynn, a tramp from Hoboken, attempted to commit suicide by cutting his throat with a razor at Sany run, near this city. He was despondent, having been looking for work for two months with no success. He was removed to the county almshouse.

Instantly Killed.

CARLISLE, Pa., Dec. 21.—Mary Lewis and her son were instantly killed on the Gettysburg railroad while attempting to cross the tracks in front of an approaching train.

:-: ROCHESTER :-:

! CLOTHING HOUSE !

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The coming season bids fair to be the largest we have ever experienced, and we have made preparations accordingly.

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You should see the goods piled on our counters and shelves—not a vacant space to be found. The goods that fill our store from one end to the other, are the first selections from the finest manufacturers in the United States. The styles, fit, make and quality of our Men's, Boy's and Children's clothing is only surpassed by the immense assortment we can show you and the very low prices we have marked them.

Remember that our goods are all marked in plain figures, and anything bought of us not perfectly satisfactory when taken home, if returned, money will be cheerfully refunded.

Yours Sincerely,

M. FAUBLE,

Proprietor.

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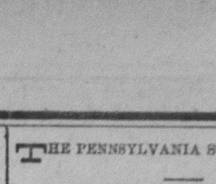

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How Lost, How Restored
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DR. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY
on the radical cure of Spermatorrhœa or incapacity induced by excess or early indiscretion.

The celebrated author, in this admirable essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' practice that the alarming consequences of early error may be radically cured; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

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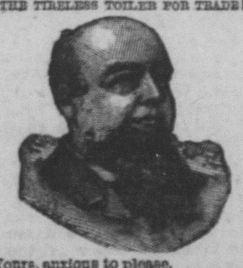

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ED. L. HUNTLEY.

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HONEST CLOTHING

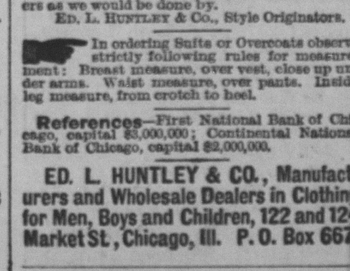
If our goods are not in the hands of some STOREKEEPER in your section, you can PROCURE THEM from the BEST KNOWN and largest MAIL-ORDER Wholesale CLOTHING HOUSE in the world, at prices that will MAKE YOUR eyes snap and KEEP YOU guessing how we can afford TO DO IT. If your DEALER does not keep our goods, send to us and we WILL furnish you a Suit or Overcoat, express or mail paid, on receipt of price. We will win and hold your patronage if you try us with an order! We have built up this immense business by our PAINSTAKING methods, and by doing by others as we would be done by.

ED. L. HUNTLEY & Co., Style Originators.

☞ In ordering Suits or Overcoats observe strictly following rules for measurement: Breast measure, over vest, close up under arms. Waist measure, over pants. Inside leg measure, from crotch to heel.

References—First National Bank of Chicago, capital $3,000,000; Continental National Bank of Chicago, capital $2,000,000.

ED. L. HUNTLEY & CO., Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in Clothing for Men, Boys and Children, 122 and 124 Market St., Chicago, Ill. P. O. Box 662.



DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

The Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Stormy Passage." (Preached at Capernaum, in the Holy Land.)

TEXTS: "*Entered into a ship, and went over the sea toward Capernaum.*"—John vi., 17, "*And He arose and rebuked the wind and the sea.*"—Mark iv., 39.

Here in this seashore village was the temporary home of that Christ who, for the most part of His life, was homeless. On the site of this village, now in ruins, and all around this lake, what scenes of kindness and power, and glory and pathos when our Lord lived here! It has been the wish of my life—I cannot say the hope, for I never expected the privilege—to stand on the bank of Galilee. What a solemnity and what a rapture to be here! I can now understand the feeling of the immortal Scotchman, Robert McCheyne, when sitting on the bank of this lake, he wrote:

> It is not that the wild gazelle
> Comes down to drink thy tide,
> But He that was pierced to save from hell
> Oft wandered by thy side.
> Graceful around thee the mountains meet,
> Thou calm reposing sea,
> But ah! far more, the beautiful feet
> Of Jesus walked o'er thee.

I can now easily understand from the contour of the country that bounds this lake that storms were easily tempted to make these waters their playground. From the gentle way this lake treated our boat when we sailed on it yesterday, one would have thought it incapable of a paroxysm of rage, but it was quite different on both the occasions spoken of in my two texts. I close my eyes, and the shore of Lake Galilee as it now is, with but little signs of human life, disappears, and there comes back to my vision the lake as it was in Christ's time. It lay in a scene of great luxuriance; the surrounding hills, terraced, sloped, grooved, so many hanging gardens of beauty. On the shore were castles, armed towers, Roman baths, everything attractive and beautiful—all styles of vegetation in shorter space than in almost any other space in all the world, from the palm tree of the forest to the trees of rigorous climate.

It seemed as if the Lord had launched one wave of beauty on all the scene, and it hung and swung from rock and hill and oleander. Roman gentlemen in pleasure boats sailing this lake, and countrymen in fish smacks coming down to drop their nets, pass each other with nod and shout and laughter, or swinging idly at their moorings. O, what a beautiful scene!

It seems as if we shall have a quiet night. Not a leaf winked in the air; not a ripple disturbed the face of Gennesaret; but there seems to be a little excitement up the beach, and we hasten to see what it is, and we find it an embarkation.

From the western shore a flotilla pushing out, not a squadron, or deadly armament, nor clipper with valuable merchandise, nor piratic vessel, ready to destroy everything they could seize, but a flotilla, bearing messengers of light and life and peace. Christ is in the front of the boat. His disciples are in a smaller boat. Jesus, weary with much speaking to large multitudes, is put into somnolence by the rocking of the waves. If there was any motion at all, the ship was easily righted; if the wind passed from starboard to larboard, or from larboard to starboard, the boat would rock, and by the gentleness of the motion putting the Master asleep. And they extemporized a pillow made out of a fisherman's coat. I think no sooner is Christ prostrate, and His head touched the pillow, than He is sound asleep. The breezes of the lake run their fingers through the locks of the worn sleeper, and the boat rises and falls like a sleeping child on the bosom of a sleeping mother.

Calm night, starry night, beautiful night. Run up all the sails, ply all the oars, and let the large boat and the small boat glide over gentle Gennesaret. But the sailors say there is going to be a change of weather. And even the passengers can hear the moaning of the storm, as it comes on with great stride, and all the terrors of hurricane and darkness. The large boat trembles like a deer at bay among the clangor of the hounds; great patches of foam are flung into the air; the sails of the vessel loosen, and the sharp winds crack like pistols; the smaller boats like petrels poise on the cliffs of the waves and then plunge.

Overboard go cargo, tackling and masts, and the drenched disciples rush into the back part of the boat, and lay hold of Christ, and say unto Him: "Master, carest Thou not that we perish?" That great personage lifts His head from the pillow of the fisherman's coat, walks to the front of the vessel, and looks out into the storm. All around Him are the smaller boats, driven in the temptest, and through it comes the cry of drowning men. By the flash of the lightning I see the calm brow of Christ as the spray dropped from His beard. He has one word for the sky and another for the waves. Looking upward He cries: "Peace!" Looking downward He says: "Be still!"

The waves fall flat on their faces, the foam melts, the extinguished stars relight their torches. The tempest falls dead and Christ stands with His feet on the neck of the storm. And while the sailors are bailing out the boats, and while they are trying to untangle the cordage, the disciples stand in amazement, now looking into the calm sea, then into the calm sky, then into the calm Saviour's countenance, and they cry out: "What manner of man is this, that even the winds and the sea obey Him?"

The subject in the first place impresses me with the fact that it is very important to have Christ in the ship; for all those boats would have gone to the bottom of Gennesaret if Christ had not been present. Oh, what a lesson for you and for me to learn! We must always have Christ in the ship. Whatever voyage we undertake, into whatever enterprise we start, let us always have Christ in the ship. All you can do with utmost tension of body, mind, and soul, you are bound to do, but oh! have Christ in every enterprise, Christ in every voyage.

There are men who ask God's help at the beginning of great enterprises. He has been with them in the past, no trouble can overthrow them; the storms might come down from the top of Mount Hermon, and lash Gennesaret into foam and into agony, but it could not hurt them. But here is another man who starts out in worldly enterprise, and he depends upon the uncertainties of this life. He has no God to help him. After a while the storm comes and tosses off the masts of the ship, he puts out his lifeboat and the long boat; the sheriff and the auctioneer try to help him off; they can't help him off; he must go down—no Christ in the ship. Your life will be made up of sunshine and shadows. There may be in it Arctic blasts or tropical tornadoes; I know not what is before you, but I know if you have Christ with you all shall be well. You may seem to get along without the religion of Christ while everything goes smoothly, but after awhile, when sorrow hovers over the soul, when the waves of trial dash clear over the hurricane deck, and the decks are crowded with piratical disasters—oh, what would you do then without Christ in the ship? Take God for your portion, God for your guide, God for your hold; then all is well; all is well for time, all shall be well forever. Blessed is that man who puts in the Lord his trust. He shall never be confounded.

Christ my subject also impresses me with the fact that when people start to follow Christ they must not expect smooth sailing. These disciples got into the small boats, and I have no doubt they said: "What a beautiful day this is! What a smooth sea! What a bright sky this is! How delightful sailing in this boat! And as for the waves under the keel of the boat, why they only make the motion of our little boat the more delightful." But when the winds swept down and the sea was tossed into wrath, then they found that following Christ was not all smooth sailing. So you have found it; so I have found it. Did you ever notice the end of the life of the apostles of Jesus Christ? You would say, if ever men ought to have had a smooth life, a smooth departure, then those men, the disciples of Jesus Christ, ought to have had such a departure and such a life. St. James lost his head. St. Philip was hung to death on a pillar. St. Matthew had his life dashed out with a halbert. St. Mark was dragged to death through the streets. St. James the Less was beaten to death with a fuller's club. St. Thomas was struck through with a spear. They did not find following Christ smooth sailing. Oh, how they were all tossed in the tempest! John Huss in the fire, Hugh McKail in the hour of martyrdom; the Albigenses, the Waldenses, the Scotch Covenanters—did they find it smooth sailing? But why go into history when we can draw from our own memory illustrations of the truth of what I say? Some young man in a store trying to serve God, while his employer scoffs at Christianity; the young men in the same store, antagonistic to the Christian religion, teasing him, tormenting him about his religion, try to get him mad. They succeed in getting him mad, saying: "You're a pretty Christian!" Does that young man find it smooth sailing when he tries to follow Christ? Or, you remember a Christian girl. Her father despises the Christian religion; her mother despises the Christian religion; her brothers and sisters scoff at the Christian religion; she can hardly find a quiet place in which to say her prayers. Did she find it smooth sailing when she tried to follow Jesus Christ? Oh, no! All who would live the life of the Christian religion must suffer persecution; if you do not find it in one way, you will get it in another way. The question was asked, "Who are those nearest the throne?" And the answer came back: "These are they who came up out of great tribulation—great flailing, as the original has it; great flailing, great pounding—and had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb." Oh, do not be disheartened! Take courage! You are in glorious companionship. God will see you through all trials and He will deliver you. My subject also impresses me with the fact that good people sometimes get very much frightened.

In the tones of these disciples as they rushed into the back part of the boat, I find they are frightened almost to death. They say: "Master, carest Thou not that we perish?" They had no reason to be frightened, for Christ was in the boat. I suppose if we had been there we would have been just as much affrighted. Perhaps more. In all ages very good people get very much affrighted. It is often so in our day, and men say: "Why, look at the bad lectures; look at the various errors going over the church of God; we are going to founder; the church is going to perish; she is going down." Oh, how many good people are affrighted by iniquity in our day, and think the church of Jesus Christ is going to be overthrown, and are just as much affrighted as were the disciples of my text. Don't worry, don't fret, as though iniquity were going to triumph over righteousness. A lion goes into a cavern to sleep. He lies down with his shaggy mane covering the paws. Meanwhile the spiders spin a web across the mouth of the cavern and say: "We have captured him." Gossamer thread after gossamer thread, until the whole front of the cavern is covered with the spider's web, and the spiders say: "The lion is done; the lion is fast." After a while the lion has got through sleeping; he rouses himself, he shakes his mane, he walks out into the sunlight; he does not even know the spider's web is spun, and with his voice he shakes the mountain. So men come spinning their sophistries and skepticism about Jesus Christ; He seems to be sleeping. They say: "We have captured the Lord; He will never come forth again upon the nation; Christ is captured forever, His religion will never make any conquest among men." But after a while the Lion of the tribe of Judah will rouse Himself and come forth to shake mightily the nations. What's a spider's web to the aroused lion? Give truth and error a fair grapple and truth will come off victor.

But there are a great many good people who get affrighted in other respects; they are affrighted in our day about revivals. They say: "Oh! this is a strong religious gale; we are afraid the church of God is going to be upset, and there are going to be a great many people brought into the church that are going to be of no use to it;" and they are affrighted whenever they see a revival taking hold of the churches. As though a ship Captain, with five thousand bushels of wheat for a cargo, should say some day, coming upon deck: "Throw overboard all the cargo;" and the sailors should say: "Why, Captain, what do you mean? Throw over all the cargo?" "Oh," says the Captain, "we have a peck of chaff that has got into this five thousand bushels of wheat, and the only way to get rid of the chaff is to throw all the wheat overboard." Now, that is a great deal wiser than the talk of a great many Christians who want to throw overboard all the thousands and tens of thousands of souls who are the subjects of revivals. Throw all overboard because they are brought into the kingdom of God through great revivals, because there is a peck of chaff, a quart of chaff, a pint of chaff! I say, let them stay until the last day; the Lord will divide the chaff from the wheat. Do not be afraid of a great revival. Oh, that such gales from heaven might sweep through all our churches! Oh, for such days as Richard Baxter saw in England, and Robert McCheyne saw in Dundee! Oh, for such days as Jonathan Edwards saw in Northampton! I have often heard my father tell of the fact that in the early part of this century a revival broke out at Somerville, N. J., and some people were very much agitated about it. They said: "Oh, you are going to bring too many people into the church at once;" and they sent down to New Brunswick to get John Livingston to stop the revival. Well, there was no better soul in all the world than John Livingston. He went and looked at the revival, they wanted him to stop it. He stood in the pulpit on the Sabbath, and looked over the solemn auditory, and he said: "This, brethren, is in reality the work of God, beware how you try to stop it." And he was an old man, leaning heavily upon his staff—a very old man. And he lifted that staff, and took hold of the small end of the staff, and began to let it fall slowly through between the finger and the thumb, and he said: "Oh, thou impenitent, thou art falling now—falling from life, falling away from peace and heaven, falling as certainly as the cane is falling through my hand—falling certainly, though perhaps falling slowly!" And the cane kept on falling through John Livingston's hand. The religious emotion in the audience was overpowering, and men saw a type of their doom, as the cane kept falling and falling, until the knob of the cane struck Mr Livingston's hand, and he clasped it stoutly and said: "But the grace of God can stop you as I stopped that cane;" and then there was gladness all through the house at the fact of pardon and peace and salvation. "Well," said the people after the service, "I guess you had better send Livingston home; he is making the revival worse." Oh, for gales from heaven to sweep all the continents! The danger of the church of God is not in revivals.

Again, my subject impressed me with the fact that Jesus was God and man in the same being. Here He is in the back part of the boat. Oh, how tired He looks; what sad dreams He must have! Look at His countenance; He must be thinking of the cross to come. Look at Him, He is a man—bone of our bone, flesh of our flesh. Tired, He falls asleep; He is a man. But then I find Christ at the prow of the boat; I hear Him say, "Peace, be still;" and I see the storm kneeling at His feet, and the temptests folding their wings in His presence; He is a God.

If I have sorrow and trouble, and want sympathy, I go and kneel down at the back part of the boat and say: "Oh, Christ! weary one of Gennesaret, sympathize with all my sorrows, man of Nazareth, man of the cross." A man, a man. But if I want to conquer my spiritual foes, if I want to get the victory over sin, death and hell, I come to the front of the boat, and I kneel down, and I say: "Oh, Lord Jesus Christ, Thou who dost hush the tempest, hush all my grief, hush all my temptation, hush all my sin." A man, a man; a God, a God.

I learn once more from this subject that Christ can hush a tempest.

It did seem as if everything must go to ruin. The disciples had given up the idea of managing the ship; the crew were entirely demoralized; yet Christ rises, and He puts His foot on the storm, and it crouches at His feet. Oh, yes! Christ can hush the tempest. You have had trouble. Perhaps it was the little child taken away from you—the sweetest child of the household, the one who asked the most curious questions, and stood around you with the greatest fondness, and the spade cut down through your bleeding heart. Perhaps it was an only son, and your heart has ever since been like a desolate castle, the owls of the night hooting among the fallen arches and the crumbling stairways. Perhaps it was an aged mother. You always went to her with your troubles. She was in your home to welcome your children into life, and when they died she was there to pity you; that old hand will do you no more kindness; that white lock of hair you put away in the casket or in the locket didn't look as it usually did when she brushed it away from her wrinkled brow in the home circle or in the country church. Or your property gone, you said: "I have so much bank stock. I have so many government securities, I have so many houses, I have so many farms—all gone, all gone." Why, sir, all the storms that ever trampled with their thunders, all the shipwrecks, have not been worse than this to you. Yet you have not been completely overthrown. Why? Christ says: "I have that little one in My keeping. I can care for him as well as you can, better than you can, O bereaved mother!" Hushing the tempest. When your property went away, God said: "There are treasures in heaven, in banks that never break." Jesus hushing the tempest. There is one storm into which we will all have to run. The moment when we let go of this world and try to take hold of the next, we will want all the grace possible. Yonder I see a Christian soul rocking on the surges of death; all the powers of darkness seem let out against that soul—the swirling wave, the thunder of the sky, the shriek of the wind, all seem to unite together; but that soul is not troubled; there is no sighing, there are no tears; plenty of tears in the room at the departure, but he weeps no tears—calm, satisfied and peaceful; all is well. By the flash of the storm you see the harbor just ahead, and you are making for that harbor. All shall be well, Jesus being our guide.

> Into the harbor of heaven now we glide;
> We're home at last, home at last.
> Softly we drift on the bright, silvry tide,
> We're home at last.
>
> Glory to God! all our dangers are o'er,
> We stand secure on the glorified shore;
> Glory to God! we will shout evermore,
> We're home at last.

Home-Made Selfishness.

Why is it necessary for so many people not only to make a virtue of their pains and aches, but to make everybody around them uncomfortable. "Don't do that, I have a headache." "Stop that clatter, you make me nervous." "I cannot have the least noise, to-night." How often we hear remarks like these, and make them ourselves, perhaps. Do we ever realize how supremely selfish it is. The whole household is to be rendered uncomfortable or gloomy because one member has a head-ache. Is there anything more discouraging to husbands and sons returning to their homes, than to find wife and mother with a piece of linen bound about her head, and the atmosphere full of camphor. To hear the whining voice and to see the frown which, no doubt, the pain has caused.

It is extremely difficult for a man to be cheerful under these circumstances, to sit down placidly and spend the evening in company with such a dismal helpmete. Look in the mirror the next time you have what women know as "a regular sick head ache," and see if the vision is inspiring. A noted writer says: "Next to the Bible the looking glass has done the most to civilize the world." I think if we could catch a glimpse of ourselves, in some moods, we would feel ashamed.

It is quite possible to hide pain, nervousness, irritability, sorrow, worry and care. That is, to be serene and cheerful in spite of them. We each have known one such person, and perhaps when she died, we said, "she was a saint." It was because she never for one moment allowed her personal troubles to trouble any one else.

If this is possible, you and I can accomplish it. "But," I hear you say, "shall I endure silently, while those about me are constantly talking of their own troubles, and groaning over their pains." Yes, certainly, why not? Your own duty is clear, and you can do it if you will. Possibly your reward will be that some one will wonder why you are so fortunate that you never suffer.

Never mind; you know you are making the path of life a little easier for those about you, and that is all you must expect. Be cheerful in spite of wind and weather, try to be merry with an ulcerated tooth and to joke when the servant gives an hours notice on Monday morning. Smile when you make a mistake in cutting which involves a new yard of material, be sunny when you come home with wet feet and ruined shoes.

"Impossible!" you say. Try it.

THE Shuttle family had gathered about the fireside after the Christmas dinner had been properly cared for.

"Well, children," said Job, with his best smile on, "You have all had a good Christmas?"

"Yes, sir," from the lusty throats.

"And there won't be another Christmas for a year, thank Heaven."

"Christmas ought to come twice a year," said the oldest.

"Once a month," said the next.

"Every week," chimed in the third.

"Chrithmath ought to be every day," lisped the youngest.

"Wife," said Job, "let's have Christmas all the year in our hearts," and the scheme would have worked first rate only the furnace fire went out before morning.

Wobbs—Did you get your poem into The Scribblers' Magazine?

Cobbs—No, the editor was altogether too grammatical.

"Two grammatical? How is that?"

"Why, he went right to work and declined it."

One Sunday the rector had been absent, and on his return naturally asked his clerk how he had liked his substitute on the previous Sunday.

"Well, sir," was the unequivocal reply, savin' your Honor, not very well; he was a little to pline f·r me. I likes a preacher as joombles the r'ason and confoonds the joodgment; and of all the born preachers I've heerd there's none comes up to your reverence for that!"

No man who understands the dairy business ever sells his best cows at any price. The better the dairyman the more suspicious the buyers should be of the cow he wants to sell.

Tapestry Painting.

It will be noticed the colours look much darker when wet than when dry, and due allowance must be made for this. Don't be frightened of putting on the colours of sufficient depth at once, providing you are sure the colour you are using is the right one. It is useless painting three or four times over the same tint to obtain depth when it might have been got in one painting.

I believe in finishing off the painting as far as possible in one sitting, as when your first tint is laid and is getting a little dry any colours painted on this sink in very agreeably and give a charmingly soft effect. Not that this softness is always the most desirable quality to get in your work, for a certain vigour and crispness are necessary in order to counteract the softening effect the tissue has upon the colours. Tapestry painting is not a difficult art, for unlike oil and water colour painting, the worker has not to trouble about "texture," that is working his colours until they look finished, this being obtained for him by the tissue itself. All you have to do is to put the right tints on in a liquid manner, so that the whole of that part of the canvas is covered without showing the marks of the brush, and the rest is done for you by the tissue, which, owing to the way it is woven, gives a charming effect to the painting. I have seen copies of some of the pictures in the National Gallery executed on this woolen tissue, and most excellent is the effect, for all the depth of colour and tone of the original can be obtained with a certain softness which only a dyed material has. Mr. Coleman, whose christmas cards of little semi-nude children are so well known, has painted some tapestry panels, enlargements of some of his Christmas card designs, and very charming they are. He allowed a good deal of the plain tissue to show throughout the painting (the colour of the tissue is a warm cream), and this not only economised his labour, but had a most excellent effect. Much of the effect he obtained with the outline, which was done in a warm brown, and his introduction of turquoise blues and greens (colours he is particularly fond of, as may be seen in his Christmas cards), with warm yellows produced most harmonious and delicate effects.

In painting flesh the shadows should first be put in. Neutral tint, sky blue and burnt sienna make a good grey, and the shadows should be put in delicately with this mixture. When quite dry, wash with vermillion largely diluted with medium. It is a good plan before dipping the brush into any of the very powerful colours to previously dip into pure medium. This prevents the colour staining the hairs of the brush. For second painting use a greyish tint of sky blue, while this is still wet use bright pink thirdly for lips and cheeks. When dry accentuate with Italian earth and pink and Indian red. I don't much believe in these hard and fast rules, but it may be useful to know how a good flesh tint may be obtained, though I would not advise my readers to tie themselves down to this or any other formula.

Don't try too difficult an effect at first A simple study of foliage and birds, would do as a beginning.

Tapestry painting can be used in conjunction with embroidery. For a curtain border, for instance, the design can be carried out in the dyes, and when fixed a few stitches of silk can be introduced here and there to brighten up the effect. I have seen some excellent effects obtained in this way, and as the groundwork can be got over much more quickly by painting than with needlework, a combination of tapestry painting and needlework may be a very desirable union.

Borders to dresses might be painted on silk or velvet, if one wished to be unique, and the effect might be even better than embroidery. Fans, too, can be painted with these dyes. The silk and velvet must of course be quite light; white is best, as all the dyes are transparent, and consequently the lights must be left, for if once destroyed they cannot be restored. The worker must be certain of his touch, and have a clear idea of what has to be done, or what he wants to do, for when once a tint is laid upon the tissue it cannot be removed or even lightened. There is no getting the colors out so the only thing is not to make mistakes. Carefully plan your work and think out your design before commencing your work, and then you will have little chance of going wrong. It is because people rush into color before there plans are matured that they have to rub out and botch and bungle. Every touch should have a meaning and be put on with intention and precision. Go the readiest way to work for there is no merit in spending a month over a painting if it could be equally well done in three weeks. Tapestry painting is much more effective when painted crisply and dexterously than when it is laboured.

The Paper Oracle.

Some amusement may be obtained among young people by writing, with common ink, a variety of questions, on different bits of paper, and adding a pertinent reply to each, written with nitro-muriate of gold. The collection should be suffered to dry, and put aside, until an opportunity offers for using them. When produced the answers will be invisible. Desire different persons to select such questions as they may fancy and take them home with them: then promise that if they are placed near the fire during the night, answers will appear written beneath the questions in the morning; and such will be the fact, if the paper be put in any dry, warm situation.—*Plain Talk.*

In these days when the use of cosmetics has reached such an extreme point when a face which is thoroughly beautiful in itself is rare, and powder and rouge cover, or, seek to hide, weariness, pain and even sorrow, the prescription of the old Quaker lady would be in order. With neither a knowledge of, nor wish for these outward additions which render the face beautiful, she suggested a cosmetic which should show a pure and beautiful soul.

For the lips, truth; for the voice, prayer; for the eyes, pity, for the hands, charity; for the figure, uprightness; for the heart, love.

Who will doubt that she was in herself the best possible recommendation of her prescription.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY DECEMBER 29, 1889.

QUARTERLY REVIEW.

TITLES AND GOLDEN TEXTS.

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: *As long as he sought the Lord, God made him to prosper.*—2 Chron. 26 : 5.

I. THE TRIBES UNITED UNDER DAVID.

Behold, how good and how pleasant *it is* for brethren to dwell together in unity!—*Psa.* 133 : 1.

II. THE ARK BROUGHT TO ZION.

The Lord loveth the gates of Zion more than all the dwellings of Jacob.—*Psa.* 87 : 2.

III. DAVID'S THANKSGIVING PRAYER.

In every thing give thanks: for this is the will of God in Christ Jesus concerning you.—1 *Thess.* 5 : 18.

IV. SIN, FORGIVENESS, AND PEACE.

Therefore being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ.—*Rom.* 5 : 1.

V. DAVID'S REBELLIOUS SON.

Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the LORD thy God giveth thee.—*Exod.* 20 : 12.

VI. DAVID'S GRIEF FOR ABSALOM.

A foolish son *is* a grief to his father, and bitterness to her that bare him.—*Prov.* 17 : 25.

VII. DAVID'S LAST WORDS.

He hath made with me an everlasting covenant, ordered in all *things*, and sure.—2 *Sam.* 23 : 5.

VIII. SOLOMON'S WISE CHOICE.

Wisdom *is* better than rubies.—*Prov.* 8 : 11.

IX. THE TEMPLE DEDICATED.

The Lord *is* in his holy temple: let all the earth keep silence before him.—*Hab.* 2 : 20.

X. SOLOMON AND THE QUEEN OF SHEBA.

She came from the uttermost parts of the earth to hear the wisdom of Solomon; and, behold, a greater than Solomon is here.—*Matt.* 12 : 42.

XI. SOLOMON'S FALL.

Wherefore let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall.—1 *Cor.* 10 : 12.

XII. CLOSE OF SOLOMON'S REIGN.

Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter: Fear God, and keep his commandments: for this *is* the whole *duty* of man.—*Eccl.* 12 : 13.

REVIEW BIBLE LIGHTS.

Superintendent: Now these things happened unto them by way of example; and they were written for our admonition, upon whom the ends of the ages are come (1 Cor. 10 : 11).

Lesson 1.—Superintendent: Then came all the tribes of Israel to David unto Hebron, and speak, saying, Behold, we are thy bone and thy flesh. In times past, when Saul was king over us, it was thou that leddest out and broughtest in Israel: and the Lord said to thee, Thou shalt feed my people Israel, and thou shalt be prince over Israel (2 Sam. 5 : 1, 2).

Scholars: Behold, how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity (Psa. 133 : 1).

Teachers: Walk worthily of the calling wherewith ye were called; . . . giving diligence to keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace (Eph. 4 : 1-3).

All: Now abideth faith, hope, love, these three; and the greatest of these is love (1 Cor. 13 : 13).

Lesson 2.—Superintendent: And the ark of the Lord remaind in the house of Obed-edom the Gittite three months: and the Lord blessed Obed-edom, and all his house. And it was told king David, saying, The Lord hath blessed the house of Obed-edom, and all that pertaineth unto him, because of the ark of God. And David went and brought up the ark of God from the house of Obed-edom into the city of David with joy (2 Sam. 6 : 11, 12).

Scholars: The Lord loveth the gates of Zion more than all the dwellings of Jacob (Psa. 87 : 2).

Teachers: Cry aloud and shout, thou inhabitant of Zion: for great is the Holy One of Israel in the midst of thee (Isa. 12 : 6).

All: Blessed be the Lord out of Zion, Who dwelleth at Jerusalem. Praise ye the Lord (Psa. 135 : 21).

Lesson 3.—Superintendent: And now O Lord God, thou art God, and thy words are truth, and thou hast promised this good thing unto thy servant: now therefore let it please thee to bless the house of thy servant, that it may continue for ever before thee: for thou, O Lord God, hast spoken it: and with thy blessing let the house of thy servant be blessed for ever (2 Sam. 7 : 28, 29).

Scholars: In every thing give thanks: for this is the will of God in Christ Jesus concerning you (1 Thess. 5 : 18).

Teachers: It is good to sing praises unto our God; For it is pleasant, and praise is comely (Psa. 147 : 1).

All: While I live will I praise the Lord: I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being (Psa. 146 : 2).

Lesson 4.—Superintendent: Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered. Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity, And in whose spirit there is no guile (Psa. 32 : 1, 2).

Scholars: Therefore being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ (Rom. 5 : 1).

Teachers: Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near (Isa. 55 : 6).

All: Thy face, Lord, will I seek (Psa. 27 : 8).

Lesson 5.—Superintendent: But Absalom sent spies throughout all the tribes of Israel, saying, As soon as ye hear the sound of the trumpet, then ye shall say, Absalom is king in Hebron . . . . And Absalom sent for Ahithophel the Gilenite, David's counsellor, from his city, even from Giloh, while he offered the sacrifices. And the conspiracy was strong; for the people increased continually with Absalom (2 Sam. 15: 10, 12).

Scholars: Honour thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee (Exod. 21: 12).

Teachers: Children, obey your parents in the Lord: for this is right (Eph. 6: 1).

All: A wise son maketh a glad father (Prov. 10: 1).

Lesson 6.—Superintendent: And the Cushite answered, The enemies of my lord the king, and all that rise up against thee to do thee hurt, be as that young man is. And the king was much moved, and went up to the chamber over the gate, and wept: and as he went, thus he said, O my son Absalom, my son, my son Absalom! would God I had died for thee, O Absalom, my son, my son! (2 Sam. 18: 32, 33).

Scholars: A foolish son is a grief to his father, and bitterness to her that bare him (Prov. 17: 25).

Teachers: My son, hear the instruction of thy father, and forsake not the law of thy mother (Prov. 1: 8).

All: A wise son heareth his father's instruction (Prov. 13: 1),

Lesson 7.—Superintendent: The Rock of Israel spake to me: One that ruleth over men righteously, That ruleth in the fear of God, He shall be as the light of the morning, when the sun riseth, A morning without clouds; When the tender grass springeth out of the earth, Through clear shining after rain (2 Sam. 23: 3, 4).

Scholars: He hath made with me an everlasting covenant, ordered in all things, and sure (2 Sam. 23: 5).

Teachers: Incline your ear, and come unto me; . . . and I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David (Isa. 55: 3).

All: Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, According as we have hoped in thee (Psa. 33: 22).

Lesson 8.—Superintendent: Give thy servant therefore an understanding heart to judge thy people, that I may discern between good and evil, for who is able to judge this thy great people? And the speech pleased the Lord, that Solomon had asked this thing (1 Kings 3: 9, 10).

Scholars: Wisdom is better than rubies (Prov. 8: 11).

Teachers: Wisdom is the principal thing; therefore get wisdom (Prov. 4: 7).

All: So teach us to number our days, That we may get us an heart of wisdom (Psa. 90: 12).

Lesson 9.—Superintendent: And Solomon offered for the sacrifice of peace offerings, which . . . he offered unto the Lord, two and twenty thousand oxen and a hundred and twenty thousand heep. So the king and all the children of Israel dedicated the house of the Lord (1 Kings 8: 63).

Scholars: The Lord is in his holy temple; let all the earth keep silence before him (Hab 2; 20).

Teachers: Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, And into his courts with praise (Psa. 100: 4).

All: I will come into thy house with burnt offerings, I will pay thee my vows (Psa. 66: 13).

Lesson 10.—Superintendent: And when the queen of Sheba heard of the fame of Solomon concerning the name of the Lord, she came to prove him with hard questions. And she came to Jerusalem with a very great train, with camels that bare spices, and very much gold, and precious stones: and when she was come to Solomon, she communed with him of all that was in her heart. And Solomon told her all her questions: there was not anything hid from the king which he told her not (1 Kings 10: 1-3).

Scholars: She came from the uttermost parts of the earth to hear the wisdom of Solomon; and, behold, a greater than Solomon is here (Matt. 12: 42).

Teachers: Christ Jesus . . . was made unto us wisdom from God (1 Cor. 1 30).

All: He that glorieth, let him glory in the Lord (1 Cor. 1: 31).

Lesson 11.—Superintendent: For it came to pass, when Solomon was old, that his wives turned away his heart after other gods: and his heart was not perfect with the Lord his God, as was the heart of David his father (1 Kings 11: 4).

Scholars: Wherefore let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall (1 Cor. 10: 12).

Teachers: Let us fear therefore, lest haply, a promise being left of entering into his rest, any one of you should seem to have come short of it (Heb. 4: 1).

All: How shall we escape, if we neglect so great salvation? (Heb. 2: 3).

Lesson 12.—Superintendent: Now the rest of the acts of Solomon, and all that he did, and his wisdom, are they not written in the book of the acts of Solomon? And the time that Solomon reigned in Jerusalem over all Israel was forty years. And Solomon slept with his fathers, and was buried in the city of David his father: and Rehoboam his son reigned in his stead (1 Kings 11: 41-43).

Scholars: Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter, Fear God, and keep his commandments: for this is the whole duty of man (Eccl. 12: 13).

Teachers: For God shall bring every work to judgment, with every hidden thing, whether it be good or whether it be evil (Eccl. 12: 14).

All: We must all be made manifest before the judgment-seat of Christ; that each one may receive the things done in the body, according to what he hath done, whether it be good or bad (2 Cor. 5: 10).

Remarkable Numbers.

Let the players all put their names on a slip of paper and a famous number on the back of it. For example, number twelve; there were twelve apostles. Number four; the Fourth of July. Put the slips of paper into a hat, shake them up, and let each person draw one and tell the reason why the number upon it is remarkable. If there is doubt whether any number is famous or not let the person whose name appears on the back of the slip give the reason.

A pleasant and not unprofitable variation of this game is to restrict the selection of numbers to years only This narrows the field, and leads to pretty vigorous thought after "1492" "1776" and a few obvious dates have been used.

Some new after-dinner coffee cups are in the shape of a magnified coffee bean and hold a little more than grandmothers' thimble.

FARM NOTES.

FODDER CORN AND FODDER CANE. In a bulletin issued by the Maryland Agricultural Experiment station, H. E. Alvord, director, gives the following conclusions in regard to the growth of fodder corn and fodder cane:

For the greatest quantity of fodder, green or dry, corn or cane should be grown in drills far enough apart to permit easy and sufficient cultivation, the space between the rows to be governed somewhat by the size of varieties grown and the plants to be thin enough in the drills to give ample air and light to assure maturity. For corn of the larger varieties, the nearest definite rule that can be safely given is to plant the rows 3 to 3½ feet apart and single stalks 6 to 8 inches apart in the rows.

For best quality of fodder the same method should be followed as for greatest quantity. The chemical composition of fodder corn grown in different ways is found to be very similar, and the exceptions occurring do not justify any modification of the advice just given for getting best quality. The nutritive ratio and percentage of dry substance digestible are slightly in favor of the thicker seeding, but not enough so to compensate for loss in quantity of crop. Thick seeding appears to cause a decrease in the relative amount of nitrogen in the albuminoid form. This diminishes the value of the fodder as the amide nitrogen is considered to have less nutritive value.

To get the most food value on an acre of corn or cane it should not be cut till the plants begin to show signs of drying and withering and the seeds begin to glaze. The product of an acre of sowed corn, as ordinarily grown, has usually a food value little more than half as great as the product of the same acre in drills, as above advised. The labor expended in the cultivation required by the drill system is profitably applied, as shown by the saving of seed and the increased crop.

A crop of fodder corn, grown in drills and well cultivated, serves to clean and improve the land. Sowed corn [broadcast] or thickly drilled fodder allows weeds and grass to grow and perfect their seeds, and "fouls" the land. To grow a large crop of fodder corn or fodder cane, rich land is needed; but heavy manuring, good seeds and good cultivation are profitable in securing a good crop; twenty to thirty tons green weight is not an uncommon yield, being an equivalent in food value of five to eight tons of good hay per acre.

The variety of sorghum known as early amber cane, grown under conditions identical with Indian corn, as a forage plant, and in an unfavorable season, produced from one to four tons per acre of green fodder more than corn at this station. As to quality forage, the cane compared favorably with corn.

IMPROVED stock requires improved food. That is, the best stock is that which requires good care and management instead of being compelled to pick up a meal where it can only be obtained with difficulty. Improved stock, whether full bred or grades, give good results only when the opportunity for so doing is afforded. When the scrub is abandoned the methods of keeping the scrub should be discarded also. Feeding has largely contributed to the development and improvement of all classes of stock, and judgment in that direction will still permit of further progress.

THE UTILITY OF ANIMALS FOR ALL PURPOSES ON THE FARM.—It has long been the desire of some breeders to produce animals from all classes of stock that are adapted for every purpose on the farm. They have succeeded in producing many animals that excel in cerfain characteristics, but as yet no animal combines within itself all the traits and merits that make the perfect animal. The breeder who attempts to merge all the breeds into one must contend with nature to an extent that renders his task one of the most difficult yet encountered; and, though all efforts at improvement are worthy of encouragment, it is doubtful if the attempt to create an all-purpose animal will be rewarded with the approbation of the farming class in general, as such efforts rather lessen the work of improving the separate breeds by directing breeding into unprofitable channels.

A FRUIT ladder is described by E. S. Gilbert in the New York *Tribune* as follows: Take a long pole of some light wood—poplar is good for the purpose—peel it and bore the holes for the rounds. Now saw it lengthwise with a slit, starting a wedge as soon as you have sawed two feet; drive it till the pole begins to split, following with the saw or leading the crack with it, as it may be; this greatly diminishes the labor of sawing. Leave six feet or so at the smaller end without sawing; side a strong iron ring or band down to the end of the saw cut; drive a thick wedge into the ring from below until the legs are wide enough apart; put in the rounds and nail them.

AN animal is at its best when it has a good appetite and is thriving. To get it in condition for the butcher in the shortest time is to have it consume all the food possible. The longer an animal is kept at the stall feeding, in order to reach the stage desired for market, the greater will be the loss of food, as a large portion of the food is utilized for repair of waste of tissue; hence the shorter the time the animal reaches the market the smaller the amount of food required proportionately.

THE currant is a hardy plant, and does well on nearly all kinds of soils. The greater growth of the currrant is made during the first two months of summer, and it should be cultivated early. It is not laborious to plant them, as a furrow may be made with a plow and the young bushes planted in the row, instead of digging holes for each, as is frequently done.

CORNSTALKS, from which the blades have been eaten, make excellent material in the lanes and roads leading to the barn. They prevent the accumulation of mud, and will be trampled fine during the winter by stock, when they may then be hauled to the manure heap.

COMEDY CORNER.

Two Ways to Propose.

HERE ARE TWO styles of "proposing." This one is the kind you read about, but the other is the one most popular in the realm of fact: "My angel, I have long waited for this opportunity. You must have detected ere now the growth of my love for you. From the day I first met you that love took root, and to-night it is strong and sturdy, unwavering, undying. Your sweet smiles have lighted up my life. your every word has been to me a note of exquisite music, thrilling, enthralling me. You have filled a place in my heart, in my affections, that no one has ever before occupied. My life-long happiness depends solely upon the answer you give me. Say you will be mine to love, caress, cherish, idolize, through time and eternity, and make me of all men most envied. But if you ref——— Oh, I cannot! I cannot! The thought is madness. You will be my wife? I see the answer of your heart mirrored in your lustrous eyes; you know I love you as no other man ever has loved you, or ever can love you, darling. I know you will not thrust me off."

The angel assumed a sterotyped really-this-is-so-sudden expression, and assures Mr. Wordie she would derive great pleasure from being his sister.

Here is the other way:

"Maude, I've been thinking seriously lately."

"Really, Fred, you ought to be more judicious than to do anything so rash as that."

"Yes, I know it is a heavy tax on my mental capacity, but then I always was reckless that way. This time, however, I think I have been thinking to some purpose. In fact, I've been thinking you wouldn't object to having your name changed."

"When?"

"Just as soon as possible."

"Will it be home or church?"

"Church, of course; we want to do this thing in style."

"Have you asked pa?"

"Certainly not; I don't want to marry your father."

"Well, I know, but for form's sake."

"All right, dear, for form's sake I will see pa, and maybe you would better prepare ma for the ordeal."

"Oh, she won't mind it."

Deep silence reigns again, save as it is broken by the soft sighing of the treetops, swayed by a gentle breeze. Gleefully the stars twinkle; the moon looks beamingly down from heaven to earth, and discovers on a vine-bowered piazza two forms with but a single chair.

A sentimental young man thus feelingly expressed himself, "even as nature benevolently endows the rose with thorns, so does she guard the woman with pins."

When a man's blood boils can he be said to be in a stew.

An Irishman being a little fuddled was asked what was his religious belief. "It's me belafe," said he" the same as the Widdy Brady, I owe her twelve shillin's for whisky and she belaves I'll niver pay her, faith that's my belafe, too.

"Patrick, wheres the whisky I gave you to clean the windows with?" "Och master, I just drank it, and I thought if I brathed on the windyglass it would be the same."

The man who undertook to overtake the stage, either did not understand how to run, or he overestimated his strength.

Mother—"Bertie why do you groan so?"

Bertie (aged seven — Bawstine)—"I've got a growin' pain, ma."

A son of the Emeral Isle, telling of his adventures in America said, "The first feathered bird I ever saw in Amerika was a forkinpine. I tread him under a haystack, and shot him with a barnshovel; the first time I shot him, I missed him, and the second time I hit him where I missed him before."

I.

The bald-headed man in his family pew
Leaned back on his cushion and slumbered,
And he dreamed that the preacher these words had proclaimed,
"The hairs of your head are all numbered."

II.

The bald-headed man awoke with a start
From weekly devotional slumbers;
And sank on his knees and fervently prayed:
"Oh, Lord! send me down the back numbers."

Puck.

A woman, considered to be half-witted, was being teased by her neighbors on being an old maid. "How is it ye never got married?" said one: 'O, ye see," she replied, "If I had been as easily pleased wi' a man as your man's been wi' a wife, I micht hae been married fifty times ower."

Dude (posing for a bold, bad man)—How does water taste, Miss Belasys? Miss B.—You don't mean to say they've brought you up all this time on milk?

Speaking of drinking it may be observed that the man who says he can "take it or leave it alone" generally takes it

BANKING the earth around fruit trees will serve to protect the roots and also to cause the water to flow away from the trees, thereby preventing pools from forming around the trees. The ground being kept dry, trees will endure the cold better.

THE aphis, or green fly, is about one-eighth of an inch long, and is a greenhouse pest. The spider is a very minute insect, and works on the under side of the leaves. All winter plants must be examined for insects in the green-house.

WALLED PEACHES.—Cut off the top of a loaf of stale sponge cake, scoop out the inside, leaving enough for a substantial wall. Fill with canned peaches, sprinkle lightly with pulverized sugar. Heap with whipped cream.

Do You Suffer

From Rheumatism? If so, read the following "voluntary tribute" from a reliable, conscientious man, which appeared in the Geneva, N. Y., Gazette, Jan. 21, 1887, entirely unknown to us till after its publication:

"Without doubt a large proportion of those who have passed the meridian of life suffer more or less from rheumatism. Up to three winters ago I had never known what sickness or pain was; but during the fall and winter of 1884, I had a slight attack of rheumatism which, however, passed off toward spring, but the following winter it reappeared with greater severity. Not desiring to become crippled I thought I would try Hood's Sarsaparilla. I took three bottles in all, and I am pleased to say the rheumatic pains ceased, my appetite and digestion became better, and my general health greatly improved. I am firmly convinced that Hood's Sarsaparilla affected a cure in my case, as I have felt no recurrence of the blood disease." WM. SCOON, Geneva, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

HOUSEHOLD

GRAHAM PUDDING.—Half cup of molasses, half cup of sweet milk, quarter of a cup of melted butter, one and a half cups of Graham flour, one cup of currants, one egg, a pinch of salt, one teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of nutmeg, one of cinnamon, one gill of brandy, or a wine glass of wine. Steam 2½ hours.

SAUCE FOR SAME.—One large cup of brown sugar, three ounces of butter, half cup of cream, one lemon, or wine to flavor. Stir the butter to a cream, gradually add the sugar and cream, beat until very light, add the flavoring, and steam on top of the teakettle until it is melted to a thick, creamy froth.

APPLE FLOAT.—Sweeten and flavor with mace, nutmeg and lemon a small bowl of apple sauce which has been run through the colander; add whites of three eggs beaten to a stiff froth. Serve with sugar and cream.

BLANC MANGE.—Sweeten a quart of cream and flavor with rose or orange water. Dissolve a third of a box of gelatine and strain into the cream. Pour into the moulds.

ANGEL'S FOOD.—Put half a box of gelatine and one pint of milk in a saucepan on the fire, and when the gelatine is dissolved add the yolks of three eggs well beaten and four tablespoonfuls of white sugar. Let it boil a few minutes, then remove it from the fire and stir in lightly the whites beaten to a stiff froth. Flavor with vanilla and pour into moulds.

MINUTE PUDDING.—This old-fashioned pudding is now seldom seen, and bids fair to become a lost art. The simple ingredients are flour, salt and milk; but the fourth is not simple—"knack," and it is by far the most important of all. Bring a quart of milk, with a teaspoonful of salt, to a boiling and stir in about a pint of flour. I must be sifted in slowly, and stirred constantly, so that there be no lumps in it. It can be eaten with sugar, nutmeg and milk, or with butter and maple syrup.

SNOW BALLS are a very pretty dessert. Peel and core six apples; fill the core with a little marmalade of any kind, or sugar and spice with a chopped lemon and orange-peel. Place each apple in a separate cloth, and scatter over it two even teaspoonfuls of rice; tie rather loosely, leaving room for the rice to swell and boil one hour.

A simple and economical sauce for this and many other puddings is made by rubbing to a cream, a piece of butter the size of an egg, with a cup of fine sugar; grate on this the rind of an orange; squeeze out its juice, and pour on slowly a pint of boiling water. If a wine sauce is desired, use one cup each of wine and water.

MARMALADE PUDDING.—Butter a tin mould, put some marmalade in the bottom and round the sides, then line the mould with bread and butter cut into strips, half fill with small bits of bread and butter put in loosely and a little more marmalade. Beat up four eggs, mix with one pint of milk, one large teaspoonful of sugar, and a little essence of vanilla. Pour into the mould, cover closely, steam for one and a half hour, serve with powdered sugar. This is very good made with "Conserve of Lemon" in place of marmalade.

BIRTHDAY PUDDING. — One-half box of gelatine soaked in fourtablepoons of water for ten minutes, add a pint of boiling water, juice of two lemons, one cup of sugar—strain and set away to cool. When cold stir in the whites of three well beaten eggs. A thin boiled custard can be used to pour over this pudding, or thick, sweetened cream.

SAUCE FOR THE ABOVE.—ONE egg beaten light, one cup sugar, one-half cup hot water, one sliced lemon, one tablespoonful cornstarch. Boil until it thickens.

A Sensible Man

Would use Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs. It is curing more cases of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup and all Throat and Lung Troubles, than any other medicine. The proprietor has authorized any druggist to give you a Sample Bottle *Free* to convince you of the merit of this great remedy. Large Bottles 50c and $1.

Laugh and the world laughs with you; weep and you weep alone.

Pure soap is white. Brown soaps are adulterated with rosin. Perfume is only put in to hide the presence of *putrid fat*. Dobbins' Electric Soap is *pure*, white, and unscented. Has been sold since 1865. Try it *now*.

It is now thought that Colorado's wool clip this year will beat the best previous records by over a million pounds.

NO OPIUM in Piso's Cure for Consumption. Cures where other remedies fail. 25c.

If there were more drains on the farm there would be fewer druggists in the village.

The old smoker's delight—"Tansill's Punch" America's finest 5c. Cigar.

PLUM PUDDING.—A very rich plum pudding is made as follows: Beat to a cream one cup of butter and one of sugar, add one cupful of chopped suet, one of fruit (raisins and currants), half a cupful of candied citron and orange peel cut fine, half a cupful of cream, half a cupful of rum and one of ale, six well beaten eggs, one grated nutmeg, a teaspoonful of cinnamon, and half as much cloves. Stir these altogether until well mixed, and add half a cupful of flour and enough dried and sifted bread crumbs to make it of the proper consistency. Fill a mold two-thirds full, and boil four hours.

A nice sauce for this is made from equal quantities of butter and sugar beaten until very light; add the beaten yolk of an egg and a little grated nutmeg. Have ready heated in a saucepan a glass of sherry and another of water, and stir into this the butter, sugar and egg when just beginning to boil. Stir until all melted, and serve at once.

ROLY-POLY PUDDING. — Make a plain suet paste, roll it out thin, and spread the jam evenly over it, leaving a space of an inch all round, or the jam will run out. Roll it in the shape of a bolster, tie it in floured cloth and put it into a sauce pan of boiling water for 1½ horus.

APPLE HEDGE HOG.—Two pounds of apples pared and sliced, one and a half pound of white sugar, one-half pint of water. Boil all together till quite thick, and keep stirring to prevent burning. Put into a mould, turn out when cold, stick all over it split almonds. Serve with whipped cream.

BIRD'S-NEST PUDDING.—Pare four good-sized sour apples, stew until soft. Make a batter of one cup of milk, butter the size of an egg, two and one-half cupfuls flour, two heaping teaspoonfuls baking powder, a pinch of salt. Pour over the stewed apples and bake in a hot oven.

SNOW PUDDING.—Soak half a box of gelatine in cold water for half an hour, then add one-half pint of boiling water. When cool stir in the well-beaten whites of three eggs, two cups of sugar, and juice of two lemons. Beat all for half an hour or more, put into a mold to cool, turn into a glass dish and pour round it a boiled custard, made with the yelks of the eggs.

The People

are not slow to understand that, in order to warrant their manufacturers in guaranteeing them to benefit or cure, medicines must possess more than ordinary merit and curative properties. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the only blood medicine sold, through druggists, under a *positive guarantee* that it will benefit or cure or money paid for it will be returned. In all blood, skin and scalp diseases, and for all scrofulous affections, it is specific.

$500 Reward offered by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy for an incurable case.

A gray cotton had a double row of embroidery down the side, and diamond shaped portions on the full bodice and sleeves. Skirt quite plain and without drapery.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address,

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Sold by Druggists, 75c.

In Constantinople there has been of late a greatly increased sale of bibles among the Mohammedans.

Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla if you want an honest, reliable medicine. Do not take any other which is alleged to be "about the same" or "just as good." Insist upon having Hood's Sarsaparilla, which is peculiar to itself. Sold by all druggists. Try it.

There are more pictures of George Washington sold in this country in a year than of any other person. For figures apply to the Post-Office Department.

Cann's Kidney Cure for Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Bright's, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases, Nervousness, &c. Cure guaranteed. 831 Arch Street, Philad'a. $1 a bottle, 6 for $5, or druggist. 1000 certificates of cures. Try it.

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Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Phil'a, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail, advice free, send for circular.

There is some sentiment about having an ice house on the farm, but there is at least as much financial wisdom.

Oregon, the Paradise of Farmers.

Mild, equable climate, certain and abundant crops. Best fruit, grain, grass and stock country in the world. Full information free. Address the Oregon Immigration Board, Portland, Oregon.

Whenever you find a man's name on a package of fruit that is invariably honestly packed, that name will be worth a good deal of money to its owners.

Frazer Axle Grease.

The Frazer Axle Grease is the best and, intrinsically, the cheapest. Don't work your horses to death by the poor axle grease. Try it.

The fruit that is to be kept through the winter should be put away carefully, and then carefully watched all through the winter that that which decays may be removed.

FITS: All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St. Phila., Pa.

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Afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle

Men are rarely fit to command, who have not learned to obey.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

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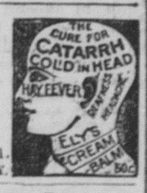

Thermometer below, Freezing

and a fierce storm of cutting sleet which strikes the face like a thousand needles. Wind forty miles an hour. You say a man couldn't stand such exposure? No, he couldn't, without just the proper clothing. And there's only one outfit that can keep a man both warm and dry at such a time, and that is the "Fish Brand Slicker." They are guaranteed storm-proof, waterproof, and windproof. Inside one of them, you are as much out of the weather as if indoors. They are light, but warm. Being re-enforced throughout, they never rip; and the buttons are wire-fastened. No railroad man who has once tried one would be without it for ten times its cost. Beware of worthless imitations, every garment stamped with "Fish Brand" Trade Mark. Don't accept any inferior coat when you can have the "Fish Brand Slicker" delivered without extra cost. Particulars and illustrated catalogue free.

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A Valuable Treatise Giving full information of an Easy and Speedy cure *free* to the afflicted. DR. J. C. HOFFMAN, Jefferson, Wisconsin.

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It is invaluable to Germans who are not thoroughly familiar with English, or to Americans who wish to learn German. Consider how easily you can master German with the aid of this Dictionary if a half hour per day is devoted to study, how much benefit can be derived from the knowledge, and hasten to send for this first-class book. You will never regret it.

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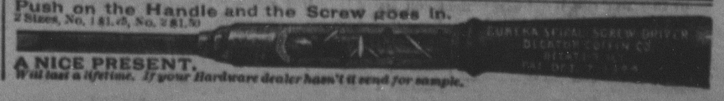

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THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

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Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, DEC. 26.

3,000

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"THE RACKET."

No. 4 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

All the new things received soon as out. Patterns sent by mail postpaid, at New York price. Add 10c. for postage on Metropolitan Catalogue and 2c on Delineator.

G. R. SPIGELMEYER.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——We have spring this fall.

——Daniel Brumgard, of Rebersburg favored us with a call.

——A lively thunder gust passed over this section on Thursday morning.

——Mrs. Flora O. Bairfoot will spend the holidays with friends at Hanover.

——Christmas was fine and spring like. Hope all were happy and merry.

——Rob. and Ed. Wolf are home from Gettysburg college on their holiday vacation.

——T. M. Osman, a student at Dickinson Seminary, Williamsport, is home on his vacation.

——Mrs. Reynolds, widow, of Rebersburg, one day last week, while feeding chickens in the yard, fell and broke an arm above the wrist.

——James A. McClain, ex-Register of this county, is mourning the death of his son Richard, a bright boy of 15 years of age. Mr. and Mrs. McClain have our deepest sympathy.

——Among the Christmas gifts in this burg was a lively little son to Jerry Miller and a spry little daughter to David Boozer. We reckon Dave and Jerry they were especially favored by Santa Claus. Add two more to the census of Centre Hall. Next.

——The County Grange met at Centre Hall, on Friday. There seemed to be a good turn out, and the delegates present were good, substantial men, who seek the good of the order, and are not schemers for office. These are the men the order is to be judged by, and they are striving to benefit the depressed agricultural interests.

——After a lingering illness of over two years, the venerable G. S. Hoy, of Walker, passed away on last Thursday afternoon. His illness was due to an affection of dropsy, which was the cause of his death. Mr. Hoy was about 66 years of age and was one of the most prominent citizens of that section. He leaves a wife and seven children, six daughters and one son, all of whom are married.

— Recent Union county deaths. In Hartley twp., on the 16th, Catherine, relict of Jacob Boop, dec'd., aged 80 years, 8 months and 10 days. In West Buffalo twp., on the 17th, Mrs. Sarah Englehart, aged 60 years. In Laurelton, on the 14th, Mrs. Hannah Bingman, aged 76 years, 8 months and 16 days. In Gregg twp., on 12th of Oct., Mrs. Mary Shopbell, aged 68 years, 11 months and 2 days.

——Mrs. Yarger, of near this place, while in town on Christmas evening, had a severe hemmorrhage in Harper & Kreamer's store. The lady was in company with her husband, an old soldier, and was removed to the residence of Dr. Emerick, who found the case extremely serious, and she had to remain there. The trouble was checked temporarily, but the woman, next morning was still in a critical condition.

——Our mention last week, of nine suicides on this side the county and inquiry as to who could name them, has led Uriah Osman to go over the record, and he hands us a list of 21 in the county of which 17 were from this side. There are no doubt, others in the more distant sections of the other side, which, if gathered would make the number larger.

——The large barn on the farm of Mrs. Lavina Snodgrass near Cedar Run, in Nittany Valley, was destroyed by fire Thursday, 19. Over 200 bushels of wheat, 600 bushels of oats, 20 tons of hay, were burned. The fire is said to have originated from a lantern. The building was one of the largest in the Valley and was insured in Liberty Insurance Company of New York. The loss of the burned building and contents is said to be about $2000.

——The gallows on which Seely W. Hopkin's will be hanged are to be brought from Lycoming county. Hopkins will be the seventh man hanged upon them. He has urged the sheriff to allow him to build his own gallows, assuring him that they would be strong enough to swing him into eternity. This gallows will not be removed until the murderer of Miss Price gets his dose. Gov. Beaver will announce the day fixed for the hanging of Hopkins in a few days.

Lewistown Scorched.

On Monday morning, at 2 o'clock, fire was discovered issuing from the large clothing house of Issiah Leopold, in that place. The flames spread so rapidly that it was impossible to save any of the goods or even secure anything from neighboring dwellings. After a fight of four hours the fire was under control, help being received from Patterson.

The total loss is about $32,000, distributed as follows: Thomas Mayes' store building and two dwellings, $8000; insurance, $5200; Albert Mayes, grocery, $1000, fully insured; A. Felix., $50; H. W. McCurdy, printing office, $1500, insurance, $500; Isaiah Leopold, clothing house, loss $9000, insurance, $7000; Nighthart, barber shop, loss $350, fully insured; James Eckelbarger, household goods, loss $1000, no insurance; Harry Riddle household goods, $150, no insurance; Miss Flora Selheimer, household goods, loss, $150, no insurance; Charles Breneman, household goods, loss $150, no insurance; Mrs. Adams, two dwelling houses, $3000, insurance $1200; Mrs. Beatty, household goods, loss $300, insured; Mrs. R. Thrush, house and furniture, loss $2000, fully insured; W. H. Felix, house furniture and damage to furniture emporium, loss $3500, insurance on house $1000; Lewistown Electric Light Company, $100; gas company, $25.

The Great Calamity.

Very soon readers of the REPORTER will have an opportunity to secure an admirable History of the Johnstown Disaster, which the Harrisburg, Pa., *Telegram* is preparing to publish in book form. The volume will meet the popular demand for a full, well written, trustworthy description of the great calamity. Besides literary and artistic merits of a high order, the fact that the net proceeds from the sales will be applied for the benefit of Printers, Orphan Children and Aged Men and Women who suffered by the flood commends the work to the favorable consideration of the public. It goes without saying that a book of this style, profusely illustrated by the best artists of the United States, written by an experienced editor from personal knowledge, and published to help a charitable object, will meet with an extraordinary sale over the entire country. Local canvasers should secure an agency as the book will be sold by subscription in every part of the country.

Sanitary Bureau, New York City.

Dr. Cyrus Edson of New York Health Department prescribes Speer's Port Garpe Wine in his practice as the purest and most reliable wine to be had and his opinion is endorsed by his associates as will be seen from the following letter:

New York, December 9, 1887.

The Speer N. J. Wine Co.

Gentlemen:

Having used your Port Wine to a large extent in my family in cases of sickness and found it to be all that was recommended of it by my family physician, I desire to purchase it by the dozen bottles.

Respectfully yours.

JAMES BRYAN,

Sanitary Inspector Health Department, New York City. Druggists keep it.

More Ore.

The Collins Bro's have opened a rich vein of pipe ore on the farm of Mr. Runkle, within half a mile of Old Fort. The Collinses will put in a switch to connect with the railroad and ship the ore to their furnaces at Bellefonte. We understand they have obligated themselves to take out 100 tons of ore per day, for which Mr. Runkle is to receive a royalty of 25 cts. per ton.

Sudden Death.

Jacob Runkle, of near Tusseyville, died suddenly, on last Sunday morning of heart disease. Mr. Runkle was an old residenter of that section, and engaged in farming and dealing in live stock. For the last few years he had not been in the best of health. He was a good citizen and neighbor.

——New lot of robes and 5-A horse blankets very cheap at Boozer's.

— It is rare that Christmas strikes us in the spring.

——Ask your storekeeper for Calla Lily flour, and get a No. 1 article.

——It's a great disappointment to the street urchin that he can't snow ball the passer by.

——Several new sewing machines Davis and New Home make, will sell at cost to close them out. G. W. BUSHMAN.

——Simon Loeb's new clothing store, opposite the Conrad house, is the place for bargains in men and boys' suits.

——No paper next week—all hands want a Christmas vacation. A merry Christmas and Happy New Year to every reader.

——Lewins can sell you a late style suit or take your measure and make it to order on short notice, and at a saving to you of from $3 to $8. Try him on this.

——A farmer's Institute is to be held under the auspices of the State Board of Agriculture, at Howard on January 7th and 8th and at State College on January 9th and 10th.

——The elegant new shoe store, of Mr Gillam, in the Crider Block, Bellefonte. should be visited to see his stock and variety of boots and shoes for all ages and sexes.

——A dog with a tin can to his tail went down town Monday morning at 65 knots an hour. We do not know of any plan to have some of our commissioners to git, unless thet in can one would do it.

——If you wish to have a good over coat, $4 to $8 less than can be bought elsewhere, then go to Samuel Lewins he has them and warrants them. He sell nothing that has cheat about it.

——Send your name in for the REPORTERat campagn rates on trial. Or send, us two new names and the cash for a year and we give you a copy one year free, thus enabling any one, by very little effort to get a paper one year free.

——The Huntingdon Monitor says a marriage license was issued at the court house in that place a few days ago in which the prospective groom was about ten years the bride's junior, and the latter a widow of about fifty days.

——Lewins is putting out new suits like hot cakes. Everybody wants them because they are so cheap and well made out of the best goods. He takes your measure and will make a suit to order if desired.

Local Briefs

——The band festival is having a fair attendance.

——Ask at your store for Calla Lily flour—it is No. 1.

— D. J. Meyer went to Philadelphia, on Tuesday on business.

——Woodland and all kinds of soft and hard coal at the Centre Hall mills.

——Miss Edith Wolf, of Rebersburg, is visiting relatives in this place.

——Miss Grace Smith, of Williamsport, is spending the holidays at the residence of her uncle, Wm, Wolf.

——A large white Angora Thomas cat left the home of S. W. Smith, Tuesday, without cause or provocation. A handsome reward for his return.

——Now is the time to leave your order for a suit and overcoat. Prices to suit the times. Perfect satisfaction in everything fully guaranteed.

MONTGOMERY & Co.,
Tailors, Bellefonte.

——A musical convention will be held in the Green Grove church, 1¼ miles north of Penn Hall, conducted by Prof. J. S. Meyer, commencing on tue 27th of Jan. closing Feb. 1st with a grand concert.

——Any on desiring a Brown wagon for two horses, made in Cleveland, a standard, and the best in the U. S, warranted, magnificent finish, inquire at the mill; price $70, the highest class. Same wagon with tubular axle, $73.

——Green Decker gave our sanctum a call and feels good over the Democratic majority in the county. Green thinks if the Democrats keep nominating good men, there will be no trouble to have big majorities. He's right.

— In spite of all competition Lewin continues to take the lead in ready made clothing, low prices as well as quality of goods. He gets ahead of all, sells more than all, pleases all, and fits and suits all.

——Mr. Dan. Poorman, formerly of this place but now located at York, Pa., where he is employed in a large carriage works as a trimmer, is visiting his mother, Mrs. John Rider. Dany betook unto himself a handsome lady in that place and brought the fair one with him on the visit.

——Mingle's shoe store in the Brockerhoff house block has every idea in the line of boots and shoes, whether of rubber, leather or cloth, and he sells at bottom prices, so that none pay more than the goods are worth. He warrants all he sells.

——Now is your time to get a cheap overcoat, and Lewins has 'em cheap, good, warm, lasting goods. Give the Philad. Branch a call and see for yourself and save $5 to boot.

——One of the largest weddings that we know of in these parts, came off on Tuesday, at the residence of James Ott, the bride being his daughter, Anna M., and the groom Mr. John Breon. Near one hundred invited guests were present to witness the happy event. There was a royal dinner, and the presents were numerous and handsome. May the newly wedded couple have a long life of happiness.

——Stoves! Stoves! Stoves, that is what Reesman across the way is stocked with. Stoves of every size and description, for the parlor, sitting room and kitchen; stoves for wood and coal, for rich and poor, plain and fancy; as fine an assortment as can be found in this county, and at prices far below other dealers. Andy puts them up for you and warrants them good. His is the oldest stove store in the county and none of his customers have yet had cause to complain and always found him honest Andy, and those are the business men one should always patronize. Go and see his stock, and you will be pleased with what you see he has.

PILES! PILES! PILES!

Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment is the only sure cure for Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles ever discovered. It never fails to cure old chronic cases of long standing.

Judge Coons, Maysville, Ky., says: "Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment cured me after years of suffering."

Judge Coffinbury, Cleveland, O., says: "I have found by experience that Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment gives immediate and permanent relief."

We have hundreds of such testimonials. Do not suffer an instant longer. Sold by druggists at 50c & $1 per box. ap21y

Facts for all.

In spite of all competition the Philad. Branch clothing store, remains headquarters for actual bargains in ready made clothing, for men and boys. Lewins introduced cheap clothing in Centre county, and has kept it at that all the time; he kept honest goods, no trash, and, as a rule, always sold from 25 to 30 per cent below any other clothing store in this part of the state.

Tax Paid.

There is probably few who realise the enormous amount of money annually paid into the U. S. Treasury on both Imported and Domestic liquors. Are you aware that Max Klein, of Allegheny, Pa., is a large contributor to that fund? Are you posted as to who does one of the largest business in the liquor line? If not, let us tell you that Max Klein leads them all—and why? Because he has long since succeeded in convincing the people that he furnishes value for value. He sells six year old Guckenheimer, Finch, Overholt and Gibson at $1.00 per quart or six quarts for $5.00. His Silver Age that defies competition at $1.50 each quart bottle. Wines at 50 cents per quart and upward. He ships in neatly packed boxes. Send for his price list and complete catalogue and do not hesitate to send your order to MAX KLEIN, 82 Federal St., Allegheny, Pa.

DRUNKENNESS—LIQUOR HABIT—In all the World there is but One Cure, Dr, Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been cured who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and today think they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effect results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars. Address in confidence, GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O. oct3ly

I find Ideal Tooth Powder is without exception the best I have ever used. With its aid I keep my teeth very clean and white, which I was unable to do with any other powder I have ever tried before. So says Ferdinand E. Chartard, Baltimore, Md.

By the way, will you buy and use Ideal Tooth Powder? We can thoroughly recommend it. R. E. Nichols, Dentist, Salina, Kansas, says, Ideal Tooth Powder is in my estimation, just what its name indicates. An engraving 20x24 is given with each two bottles. Price 25 cents per bottle.

List of Jurors.

The following is the list of jurors for the January term of court, begining on the fourth Monday.

GRAND JURORS.

S Gray Kephart, Patton.
James Stover, Miles.
John Carper, Potter.
John Claar, Rush.
H K Mattern, Huston.
Wm Hutton, Rush.
J C Rossman, Gregg.
R B Loder, Marion.
Charles Garner, Bellefonte.
D H Bartley, Potter.
Joseph Smith, Snow Shoe.
Jerre Farber, Philipsburg.
Frank Turbridy, Snow Shoe.
John R Lee, Potter.
Wm. Ayres, Philipsburg.
Geo Stover, Miles.
Sam'l B Wilson, Ferguson.
James Cooney, Penn.
G W Hosterman, Centre Hall.
I S Frain, Marion.
Isaac Midlam, Burnside.
Michael Oulel, Rush.
Wm P Brown, Snow Shoe.
Edward Zellers, College.

TRAVERSE JURORS.

Michael Shank, Snow Shoe.
Isaac Underwood, Gregg.
Calvin Meyer, Harris.
John Bront, Penn
E O Mattern, Philipsburg.
Robert Cooper, Snow Shoe.
P W Barnhart, Boggs.
Adam Decker, Walker.
John Harshbarger, Penn.
Miles Taylor, Huston.
Wm Calderwood, Taylor.
G W Hoover, Philipsburg.
Henry Meeker, Burnside.
Wm Peters, Milesburg.
Edward Peck, Walker.
Reuben Colyer, Potter.
Reuben Lucas, Howard.
Charles Neff, Boggs.
Wm M Adams, Milesburg.
Geo Martz, College.
John G Baily, Ferguson.
Henry Hale, Huston.
Samuel Keisner, Snow Shoe.
David Beightel, Liberty.
Wm Meyers, Miles.
Wm Lytle, Half Moon.
Joe W Flora, Spring.
John Beck, Philipsburg.
Edwin Stump, Potter.
Harry R Curtin, Boggs.
Robert Downing, Half Moon.
Emanuel Musser, College.
Wm W Spangler, Potter.
G H Lyman, Boggs.
A S Corner, Milesburg.
S D Armbruster, Gregg
W H Knoll, Jr., Spring.
Isaac Armstrong, College.
J D Ritter, Philipsburg.
Absolem Musser, Haines.
Cyrus Durst, Harris.
Herman K Miller, Spring.
Jacob Frantz, Worth.
Wm Yarnell, Boggs.
W A Alexander, Union.
A J Stover, Haines.
Ed Woods, Bellefonte.
Wm Resides, Union.
John Harper, Philipsburg.
Peter Robb, Jr., Curtin.
R McKnight, Bellefonte.
G B Stover, Haines.
Wm. Dawson, Bellefonte.
Geo Flick, Huston.
W H Wigton, Philipsburg.
G W Cummings, Philipsburg.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST MONDAY OF FEBRUARY.

J B Crawford, Walker.
Wm Leatners, Haines.
Wm Eby, Harris.
John F Kreps, Ferguson.
John Dorman, Walker.
Jos Pheasant, Howard.
Wm Robb, Curtin.
Harvey Miller, Miles.
D M Whiteman, Miles.
Samuel Row, Centre Hall. - ROWE
John D Gill, Rush.
John F Breon, Gregg.
J B Childs, Philipsburg.
T E Griest, Unionville.
Britton Hall, Union.
M J Decker, Potter.
E R Holmes, Ferguson.
C H Bates, Burnside.
Joseph Hoy, Sr., Ferguson.
Christ Cook, Burnside.
Thomas Benner, Bellefonte.
Reuben Brumgard, Miles.
John M Fury, Spring.
W H Sanford, Philipsburg.
Elwood Fisher, Union.
E W Mauck, Millheim.
Jasper Brooks, Spring.
John E Forsman, Liberty.
D F Raymond, Haines.
Edward Smith, Boggs.
Wm Goodhart, Gregg.
U S Fleisher, Potter.
Harrison Ross, Philipsburg.
Samuel Wilkinson, Rush.
W H Dorland, Philipsburg.

Farmers Mills.

Mrs. Harvey Hagan was very ill last week, and is still confined to bed.

Mrs. Joe Doup of Sprucetown, Wm. Haines, and Miss Maze Musser of Aaronsburg were visiting about here recently.

Most of the schools in this twp., were opened on last Monday.

Some 4 or 6 fat hogs died for Sam'l Krape several weeks ago.

Our supervisor built two good wooden bridges across Penns creek in this vicinity this fall.

Sadie Goodhart entertained Misses Mattie and Mary Goodhart of Centre Hall, on last Monday evening.

What has become of our band; not even a toot of a horn is heard this fall.

Rumor says a little daughter of John F. Breon had an unpleasant meeting with a large bear recently in a field near their building.

This vicinity can compete with any other place in the county for deep muddy roads.

John Armbruster, a 15 year old boy of this place left suddenly, about six weeks ago, without explaining his intentions as to where he meant to go, and has not been heard of since even by his own family. He is a good and stout boy, and may turn up all right some day in the near future.

After a few weeks of illness, our neighbor Dan'l Homan is in a state of convalescence.

Married.

BEAVER—LEITZELL.—On the 3rd inst., at the Lutheran parsonage at Aaronsburg by Rev. M. L. Deitzler, Mr. J. W. Beaver and Miss Bertha M. Leitzell, both of Aaronsburg.

STOVER—REED.—On the 5th inst., at the residence of the bride by Rev. M. L. Deitzler, Mr. Earnest L. Stover and Miss Rebecca Reed.

GLOVER—PURSLEY.—On the 24 Dec., in Mifflinburg, by Rev. Chas. Edwards, Mr. Charles P. Glover and Miss Minnie Pursley, both of Hartley twp.

BREON—OTT.—On Dec. 24th, at the residence of James Ott, Mr. Robert Breon, of Spring Mills and Anna M. Ott, daughter of James Ott.

Died.

FEESE.—In Mifflinburg, on the 11th Dec., Lydia wife of Charles E. Feese, aged about 24 years.

ELLIOT.—On Dec. 20th, 1889, at the home of her parents in Unionville, of typhoid pneumonia, Miss Bessie Elliot, only daughter of Rev. and Mrs. George Elliott, pastor of the Presbyterian church in Unionville.

WANTED.

SALESMEN to sell choice Nursery Stock. Liberal Pay Weekly. Will pay salary, but can give something better to workers. No experience needed. Write Fred E Young, Nurseryman, Rochester, N. Y. A PRESENT. If you become my agent and sell $100, will give $2 for copy of this ad. Cut it out. 19dec3m

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—PURSUANT TO an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre county, there will be exposed at Public Sale, on the premises of John Peters dec'd situated ½ mile north of Potters Mills, in Potter township, Centre county on

o——o SATURDAY JAN. 11th 1890 o——o

at 2 o'clock the following

o——o REAL ESTATE o——o

of John Peters, dec'd, two tracts bounded and described as follows: The one thereof bounded on the North by lands of Jonathan Royer and Michael Stiver, on the East by lands of Michael Stiver and turnpike, on the South by lands of heirs of Wm. Allison dec'd., on the west by lands of same. Thereon erected one

o——o TWO STORY DWELLING HOUSE o——o

Good summer house, wood shed, good corncrib, pig pen, smoke house, and other necessary outbuildings. Plenty of good water and choice fruit, containing 6 ACRES and 104 PERCHES.

The other tract thereof situated about ¼ mile South of Centre Hill, and bounded on the North and East by lands of Jerry Schreffler George Stiver and others, on the South and West by turnpike and lands of Wm. Kerr, containing about 1 and ¾ ACRES. There are a number of Good White Pine trees, on said tract and is well located to make a good home.

TERMS OF SALE.—⅓ cash on confirmation of sale, and the balance in one year thereafter. Deferred payments to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

M. L. EISNEL,
Administrator.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—PURSUANT TO an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre County, there will be exposed at public sale on the premises, now occupied by Hofier and Dale, in Centre Hall Borough, on

o——o SATURDAY, DEC. 28th, 1889 o——o

at 2 o'clock, the following

o——o REAL ESTATE o——o

of Emanuel Smith, dec'd., bounded and described as follows: On the north by Jacob Richard, on the West by an alley, on the South by Wm. Smith, and on the East by Turnpike, containing 40 PERCHES. Thereon erected a FINE

o——o TWO-STORY DWELLING HOUSE o——o

Good summer house, wood shed, and cistern, all under roof, also a good large stable, room for four cows and two horses, wagon shed attached, good pig pen, chicken house, and all necessary outbuilding.

TERMS OF SALE:—One third on confirmation of sale. One third in one year, and the balance in two years, all with interest from date of confirmation of sale. The deferred payments to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

ISAAC SMITH,
Administrator of Deceased.

Either of the following engravings, "Evangeline," "Bayard," "Monarch of the Glen" or "The First Step," without advertising on them, size 20x24 inches, given with one 50 cent or two 25 cent bottles of Ideal Tooth Powder. These are not cheap lithographs, but works of art. A. D. Bowman, Dentist, Nicholia, Idaho, says, I am using your Ideal Tooth Powder, and find it superior to all others.

The engraving "Evangeline" arrived safely on the 24th of December, making it seem like a Christmas gift. Trusting that Ideal Tooth Powder may flourish, I remain, yours respectfully, Elois Earnest, Denver, Col. One of these engravings without advertising on it worth $1 retail is given with each two 25 cent bottles of Ideal Tooth Powder.

FARMERS MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, OF CENTRE CO., PA.—The annual meeting of the members and the election of 12 Directors to manage the affairs of the company for the ensuing year, will be held at the house of D. J Meyer, at Centre Hall, on Monday, January, 13, 1890, between the hours of 10 a. m and 3 p. m of said day. Members are generally requested to attend.

FRED KURTZ,
President.

D. F. Luse, Sec'y.
Centre Hall, Pa., Dec. 26, 1889.

Have You Read The Philad. TIMES This Morning?

The Times

Is the most extensively circulated and widely read newspaper published in Pennsylvania. Its discussion of public men and public measures, is in the interest of public integrity, honest government and prosperous industry, and it knows no party or personal allegiance in treating public issues. In the broadest and best sense a family and general newspaper.

The News of the World.

The Times has all the facilities of advanced journalism for gathering news from all the quarters of the Globe, in addition to that of the Associated Press, now covering the whole world in its scope, making it the perfection of a NEWSPAPER, with everything carefully edited to occupy the smallest space.

The Sunday Edition

Is not only a complete newspaper, but a Magazine of Popular Literature. Its sixteen large pages, clearly printed and attractively illustrated, contain as much good literature, by the foremost writers of the world, as any of the popular monthlies. Some of the newspapers in New York, Boston and Chicago print a greater number of pages upon Sunday, but these are for the most part occupied with advertisements. The merchants in those cities concentrate nearly all their advertising in the Sunday papers, while in Philadelphia they have found it more advantageous to advertise on week days as well

Contributors

To the Sunday edition of The Times include many of the foremost names in contemporary literature, both American and European. Its contents cover the whole field of human interest with all that is freshest and best in

POLITICS	FICTION
LITERATURE	POETRY
SCIENCE	ART
SOCIETY	DRAMA
FASHION	MUSIC
THE HOUSEHOLD	HUMOR
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ATHLETICS	CHESS
RACING	YACHTING
ROWING	CRICKET
BASE BALL &C., &C.	FOOT BALL &C., &C.

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No other newspaper gives the same careful attention to the needs and tastes of young readers. The page devoted especially to them commands the services of the best writers and is edited with scrupulous care, with the aim of making it entertaining and instructive and helpful to the sound education as well as to the pure amusement of both big and little boys and girls.

The Illustrations

Of The Times are recognized as the very best printed in any daily newspaper, and, with the elegance of typography for which The Times is noted, add to its popularity among all classes of readers.

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Aims to have the largest circulation by deserving it, and claims that it is unsurpassed in all the essentials of a great metropolitan newspaper.

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Of any edition will be sent free to anyone sending their address.

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Address all letters to

THE TIMES
PHILADELPHIA.

Zellar's Drug Store,

Has been removed to No. 2, Criders Exchange, Bellefonte, where they have received and unpacked an exceptionally fine line of

HOLIDAY GOODS.

To which an inspection is requested.

Bargains! :-: New Goods!

We are now prepared to have the public call at our store and inspect our new line of goods. They were selected with the greatest care and embrace an endless variety of new designs and patterns worn during the Fall and Winter seasons.

Our line of Fancy Plads, Tricots, Fall Prints, and All-Wool Suiting, are fine, and will please our early customers, and are selling rapidly. Woolen Blankets, Haps, Quilts, and many other goods.

SPECIAL BARGAINS !----O----SPECIAL BARGAINS

Come and see the special bargains we are offering in Cashmeres; prices lower than ever. Our stock of Ready-Made Clothing, Overcoats, Gossamers, Gum Coats, is complete and will speak for themselves. Comeand see the new goods at

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McCORMICK BROS, | McCORMICK BROS

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Bed Room Suits, Parlor Suits, Side Boards, Lounges, Tables, Bedsteads, Wood and Cane-Seat Chairs

Undertaking a Specialty.